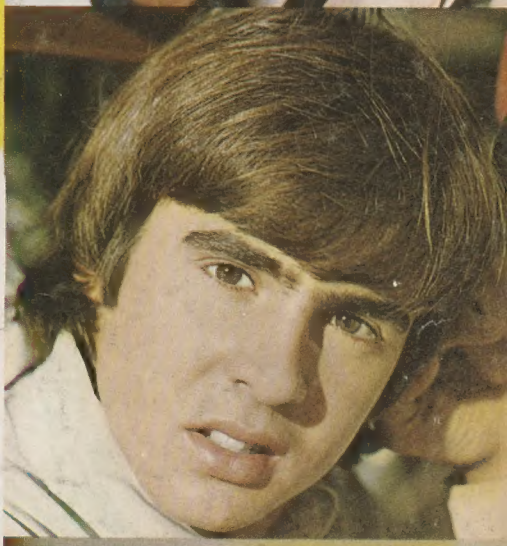
8 GIANT COLOR PORTRAITS!

RAIDERS MONKEES DINO

TIGER beat

IND.

JANUARY 35¢



Guest Editor PHIL VOLK

A PERSONAL REQUEST

"Try to Understand Me"
by Mark Lindsay

PHIL VOLK
Takes You Shopping

Monkees:
Life Stories of DAVY JONES & PETER TORK

SONNY & CHER'S Baffling!
Wild! OUTASITE ANSWERS!

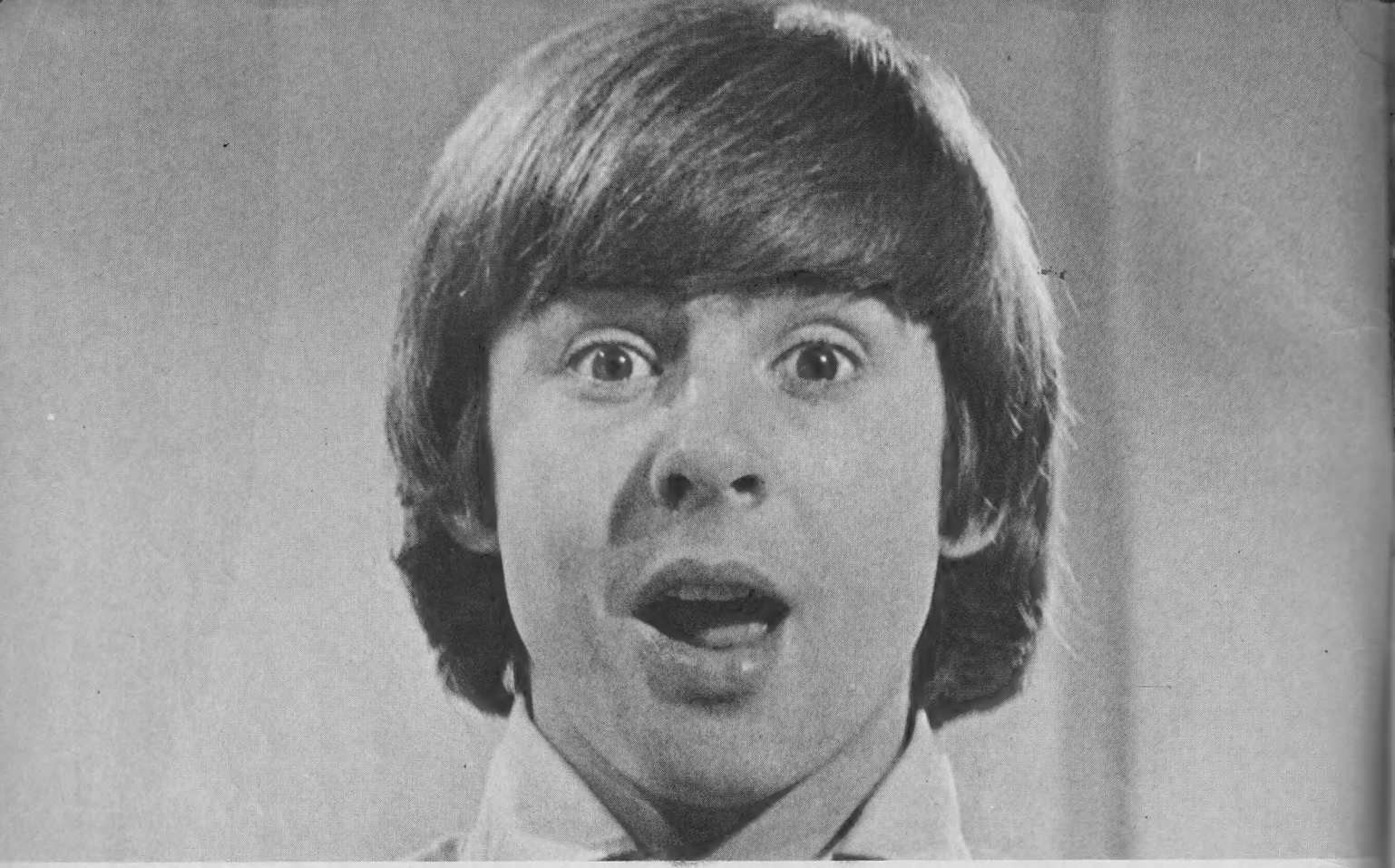
COLOR ACTION'S HARD TIMES

CHRISTMAS with the BEATLES!

Come Along to the Raiders' Homes

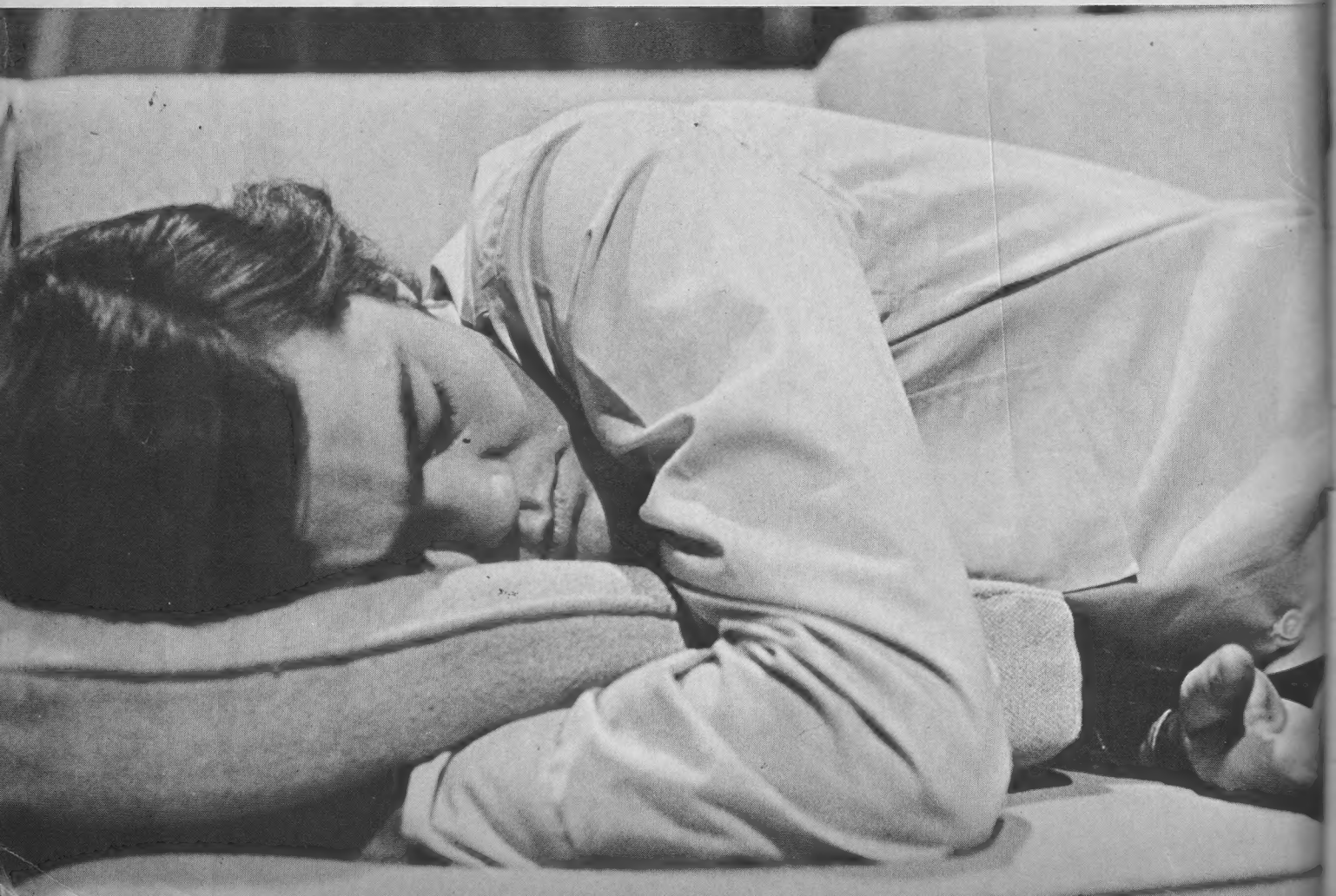
Donovan–Spoonful–Raiders
THE GIRL THEY LUV!

See Page 14



DAVY JONES is the most energetic Monkee. He's always singing Beatle tunes in between scenes on the set. He likes to joke with the guest stars who appear on the show.

MICKY catches up on some sleep during a lull on the set. The pride and joy in Micky's life is his new GTO. With the other Monkees, Micky's known as a great ladies' man.



I VISIT WITH THE Monkees

By Ann Moses

Davy's a doll; Peter's out-a-site; Micky's hilarious; and Mike's one of the nicest people alive! Imagine what fun I have spending time with them on the MONKEE set. And believe me, every chance I get, I steal away from the office and watch them work. From now on I'll be telling you all that happens every month so that you'll feel like you're right along with me.

Keep tuned in each month for my on-the-set visits.

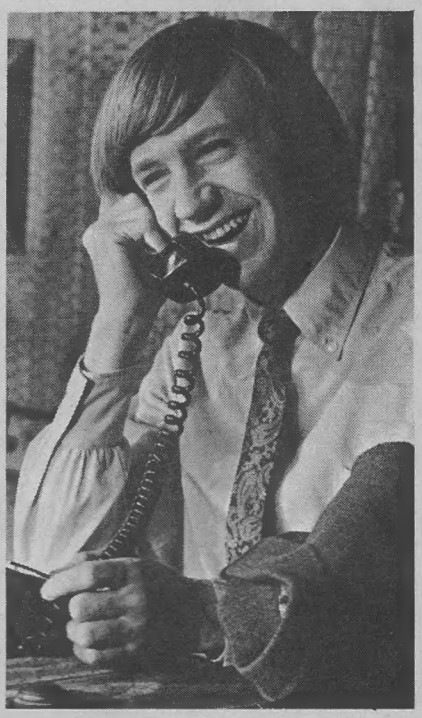
(Continued on next page)

DAVY gave me a bicycle ride around the set when I visited the Monkees. Davy loves to ride his bike any chance he gets.

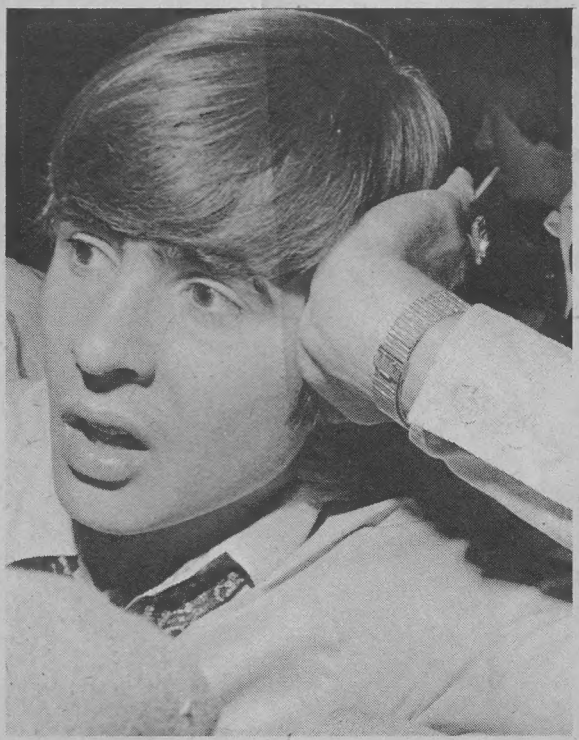
I VISIT WITH THE Monkees

continued

APPLYING MAKEUP takes a lot of time each day. Peter and the makeup man let me help. It was a lot of fun. Between scenes, Peter's always reading some book. He's really the intellectual of the group, interested in various religions and politics. Peter has a smile for everyone who comes on the set no matter how tired he gets. The boys work every day from 7 A.M. to 7 P.M.



BEATLE TALK! Whenever he gets the chance, Peter talks to others about the Beatles. He's quieter off the screen than he seems on and is always very courteous to others. He loved dancing in high school but now he's not so crazy about it though he's still good.



AT LEFT, Micky and Peter do a comedy scene where Peter's supposed to have some wild disease. Davy, though the most professional actor of the four, rarely ever criticizes the others' work. He thinks they're great.

MIKE NESMITH (below eating) is the only married Monkee. He has a little boy named Christian who often visits his father on the set. Mike is even more handsome in person than he is on the show. Between scenes he enjoys playing his guitar and sometimes even writes songs on his breaks. He has more than 20 pairs of boots and goes to old Western sets and sees if he can get old Western costumes. Then he has the pants tailored to fit him. He seldom goofs a line and is a 'loner' type of person.

All Monkee photos by Robert Custer

Send your letters to

TIGER TALK c/o
TiGER BEAT Magazine,
1800 N. Highland,
Hollywood, California 90028

MORE ON MONKEES!

Please print more pictures and info on those great Monkees! I have a good reason for liking them so much. I have a hat just like Mike's, a boyfriend just like David, a cousin just like Micky and my sister's boyfriend looks like Peter. I'm also going to get a tamborine for Christmas.

Also I've already started a fa club for them. There are four members who pretend they are the Monkees and the other eight girls are only members.

Lin Antkowiak
Whiting, Ind.

WHERE TO WRITE THEM

Could you please tell me where I could write to the Monkees? I love them, and think they're the greatest group on earth! Please print TONS of things on them. Thanks!

Monkee Fan
San Jose, Calif.

Write the boys c/o NBC-TV, 3000 W. Alameda, Burbank, California. And don't worry, you'll be reading lots more about the Monkees in TiGER BEAT!

LONDON VS PHILADELPHIA

Recently my family and I had to move from London (my home town) to South Philadelphia because of my father's job. My friends pitied me because they thought that Philadelphia was a drab city.

Well, I just couldn't wait to write to all of them and tell them how wrong they were! In all my 14 years I have never been in such a smashing city! The birds and boys here are just dolly (or "real tuff," as you Americans would say)! They really turn me on, and know the best places to go and how to have great fun!

I love America, especially South Philly!

Ann Fremont
Philadelphia, Pa.

TOO YOUNG FOR BOYS

In reply to Kira Hays' letter about Dino, Desi and Billy in your October issue, I must say this:

It's ridiculous! She said, "At least us girls 14 and 15 finally have someone to call our own." At the age of 14 or 15, girls shouldn't even be thinking about boys! I didn't at that tender age, and I don't think it would kill them not to either!

S. S.
Trenton, N.J.

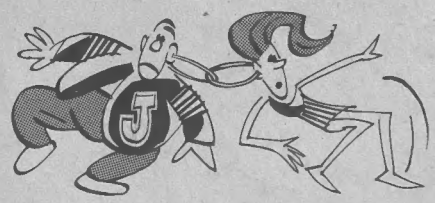
DINO MARTIN

What happened to Dino Martin in your October issue? He looks like his hair was bleached or something! Please explain the picture. It just didn't look like him.

Also, what is on the end of that chain he has around his neck? Where were the pictures taken?

Deborah Stripe
Baytown, Tex.

Dino does not bleach his hair; it is streaked from the sun. He was wearing a St. Christopher's medal on the chain, and the photo was taken at TiGER BEAT's offices.



MUSCLES AND EARRINGS!

I see nothing wrong with earrings on boys. My boyfriend has his left ear pierced and wears an ivory earring in it. He also has a peroxided streak down the middle of his hair.

He is a football star at school and very popular with the girls. He's no sissy, in fact he's all muscle and very masculine!

Lynda
Jonesville, N. C.

WHY TEEN SHOWS ARE CANCELLED

In your September issue I read a letter from a girl who raved on about how teen shows have been taken off TV while corny adult shows like Lawrence Welk keep on year after year. I must admit I can't stand Lawrence Welk's show (matter of fact, neither can my parents), but that's no reason to get mad at grown-ups for watching him. I don't suppose this girl realizes how corny **our** shows look to adults!

Shows go off the air because people don't watch them. Right? Right! So I guess Shindig wasn't as popular as some people think!

I. B. H.
Boise, Idaho

SUPER-FAB!

I saw Peter Fonda and Nancy Sinatra in their first motion picture, "The Wild Angels" recently. All I can say is that Peter is the living end! Nancy is out of sight, and I predict that the movie will get an Academy Award! Hurrah for both of these great stars; They're super-fab!

Joan Duzick
Collingdale, Pa.

LOVES THE SPOONFUL, BUT . . .

They don't answer their fan mail! I've written so many letters to the Lovin' Spoonful, and never get a reply! I think they are swell and nobody can beat them, but if they want to keep their fans, they'd better smarten up!

Cathy Stringfellow
Tulsa, Okla.

SILVER STARS

Whatever became of Edgar Kaiser and "The Carrousels"?! Just because he happened to be born with a silver spoon in his mouth is no reason for teenagers to discriminate against him. I have a record by the "Carrousels" and heard them in San Francisco a couple of years ago and they were GRRRRRREAT! But then. . . . . ?

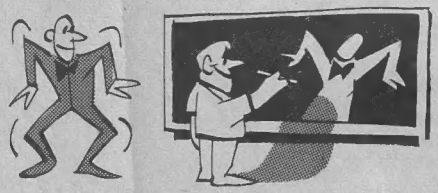
Gretchen Baden
Stockton, Calif.

THANKS, ANN

Just wanted to thank Ann Moses for the fab pix of the Rolling Stones Concert in San Francisco that appeared in your November issue.

I was there, too, and couldn't take pictures. The place was just packed, with not one empty seat! I saw Ann Moses dashing around the stage to take these pictures. The Stones can really give a great concert!

Pat Gragg
San Leandro, Calif.



HERMAN TEACHES

We actually have Herman for a biology teacher and it's the most popular class of all! His name is Bernard Ogilvy (no doubt an alias) and every day he does an imitation of Herman before dissecting a rat or something.

F. R.
Coppertown, Ill.

PARENTS BUG HER

My parents think my hemlines are too short. They despise my colored, textured stockings, my "poor-boy" sweaters, my shoes (or lack of them) and just about everything I like!

I go for longhaired guys, with cycles, specs and crazy shirts, while my mother likes the clean cut bunch with all that "old world charm." Isn't it a shame they have to bug all us so?

Sweet Sue
New York, N.Y.

(Continued on page 9)

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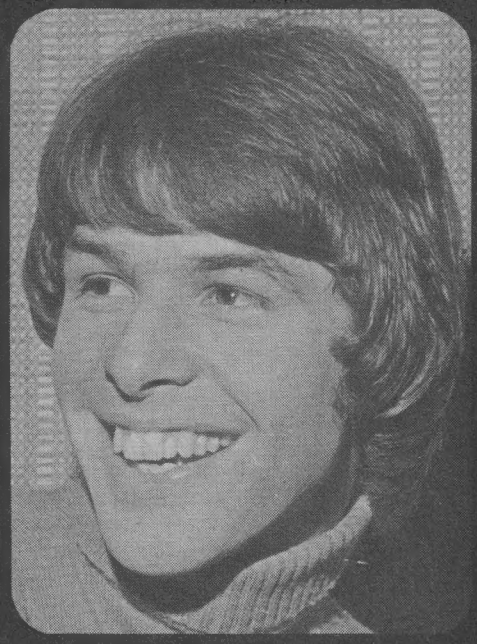

HEY TIGER PEOPLE, Guess who's Guest Editor THIS month? After MARK'S big issue two months AGO, I decided to step IN AND TRY my luck at putting together some stories. NATURALLY, you'll find A LOT of GROOVY pictures of some buddies of mine called the Raiders. Hope you like us in glowing color! Check out our new uniforms. You CAN READ about the MAGIC GENIE, THE girl who MAKES THEM for us

THERES some wild new stuff on the MONKEES who are ON T.V, Too. Then you CAN visit DRAKE'S wild ANTIQUE store. Since Ive bought a new house, Ive invited you all along ON A shopping spree. Don't miss the other GREAT stories and photos on DINO, SONNY & Cher, The Association & MANY others.

HOPE you had a WONDERful Christmas and I'll be seeing you THROUGHOUT The NEW YEAR - Cheers!

P.S. Hard Times CAN be wonderful.....

Special Xmas Offer

To celebrate the Holidays, we're offering YOU, our readers, this fantastic FREE GIFT! NOW, when you subscribe to TiGER BEAT at the regular price of $4.00 per year, you get absolutely

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TiGER TALK
(Continued)

SMALL TOWNS ARE IN!

My small town was really bugging me until I did some research. Some of today's most successful stars come from towns like mine.

My best example is Gene Clark, ex-Christy Minstrel, ex-Byrd, now leader of his own group. He was born in Tipton, Missouri, population 1,639. He goes "home" to Bonner Springs, Kansas (population 3,171) whenever he can to milk cows!

Paul Revere was born "on the farm" in Harvard, Nebraska, population 1,261. Even today he owns a home in what he calls, 'Lil' old Nampa, Idaho.

There are so many other famous people from small towns, too! So hick town kids, don't be discouraged! You may make it yet. Keep your cool!

No "Farmers Daughter"
Hillsboro, Ill.
(Population 4,432)

BYRD BATTY

I don't think the Byrds are given enough credit. They are a great bunch of groovy, neat and wonderful guys! I especially love Chris Hillman, who is my favorite Byrd! I think he's the cutest and most adorable guy to come around in a long time.

All I can say is that someday I'm going to get to meet all of them, especially Chris. Even if I have to move to California and turn it upside down and inside out!

Donna Beccia
Independence, Ohio

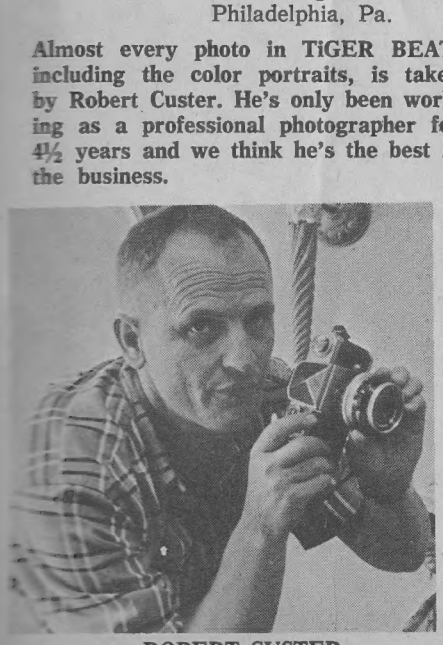
GREAT PHOTOS

Can you please tell me if all the photos seen in your magazine are taken by your staff photographer, Robert Custer. If so, I'd like to congratulate him. They're by far the best photos published in any magazine of your type.

Keep up the good work.

Leone Rogers
Philadelphia, Pa.

Almost every photo in TiGER BEAT, including the color portraits, is taken by Robert Custer. He's only been working as a professional photographer for 4½ years and we think he's the best in the business.



ROBERT CUSTER,
TiGER BEAT PHOTOGRAPHER

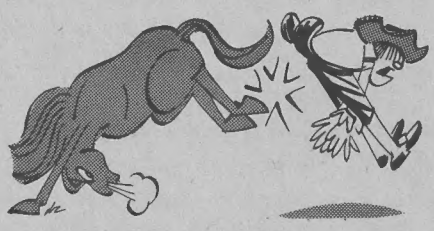
DON'T KNOCK IT

I do understand why girls cut their hair short, because I recently joined their ranks. And I haven't regreted it yet!

When I had long hair, I couldn't go to the beach or swimming because it took too long to wash and set it every night. Now I can wash it five times a day and it dries in a few minutes. And it looks great without setting it!

Also, it gets quite hot in Miami, and short hair is about the coolest thing since popsicles! So all you long-hairs—don't knock it until you've tried it!

Karen Kaplan
Miami, Fla.



BOO, RAIDERS!

I don't like the Raiders at all! Their records are okay, but not the greatest. All they do is jump around like a bunch of clowns. And that one goof, Mark Lindsay, with his hair down on his shoulders —OH BOY!

Denise Johns
Glenolden, Pa.

DON'T MAKE FUN!

If a guy chooses to wear his hair long, so what? I don't understand why people say this makes them look girlish! Do you think any of the Beatle-wives think their husbands look feminine? I've seen Mark Lindsay several times, and ponytail or not, anybody who says he doesn't look masculine is out of their head!

Men are the masters of the world, and they should be allowed to look and dress exactly the way they want to!

Sammie Smith
Toledo, Ohio

STEAMED UP!

I'm pretty steamed up over a remark made by the author of the Dave Clark article in your October issue. She said, "At least 15 admirers are constantly around them making inquiries, shooting pictures, asking for autographs, and **normally overstaying their welcome!"**

This was made in reference to a group of fans visiting the Five at the Beverly Rodeo Hotel. It implies that reporters and professional photographers are welcome and that the fans are not!

I take this as a personal insult as I was one of those 15 fans and I was the one who took the pictures. In no way was it indicated that we were "normally overstaying our welcome." The Five seemed to enjoy having pictures taken. In fact, Dave willingly smiled for several (of the 36) photos, and Lenny was as happy to pose as Mike. Does this sound as if we were unwelcome?

I love TiGER BEAT, but I would appreciate it if the reporters (especially female) could keep their own opinions of the fans out of their articles!

DC5 Fan
Torrance, Calif.

MOST GROUPS LOVE FANS

This is to the kids who write in complaining that they never get to see their favorites after attending a concert. I think many of the groups would be happy to sign autographs and pose for photos backstage if the crowds were not the type that make armored cars and quick getaways necessary.

A friend and I attended the Gene Pitney Show in Philly, and afterwards we got backstage and talked to Rick Zehringer and Ronnie Brandon of the McCoys. It was between shows, but although they were busy they were quite happy to talk and sign autographs.

Groups like the Christies, Peter, Paul and Mary and the Kingston Trio can come out without having to worry about being mauled. Unfortunately, the Beatles, Hermits, Stones and the DC5 cannot do this, no matter how much they might like to meet their fans.

Mary Lou Troy
Malvern, Penna.

SOME JUST DON'T CARE

I think it is stupid for kids to waste their time and money on singers who don't care whether they are liked or not. Some of these stars are always thinking of something "cute" to say, or some rude thing to do. It seems the more their fans try to like them, the more impolite they are.

In my opinion, people like the Hermits, Raiders, Jan and Dean, Chad and Jeremy and the Animals should be on top. They are original and are willing to give something of themselves to their fans.

Robin
Double Springs, Ala.

GROUPIES DID IT

Well groupies, I hope you're really satisfied now! Because of the like of you, the groovy Animals have decided to call it quits. You gave them one bruise too many and one run for their lives too much. It all caught up with them and ran them over!

Result: The loss of the greatest R and B group of the Ccentury. Each of you deserves the TOP CRUMB AWARD! Wise up, you guys, or pretty soon the luvs you've been chasing won't be there anymore!

Boiling Mad
Milford, Mass.

THANKS FROM DRAKE FAN

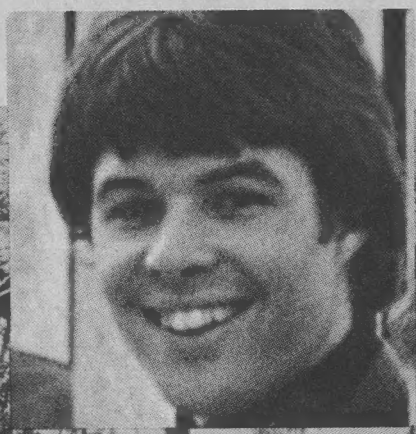
I just had to write and thank you for the greatest stories on the Raiders, especially the one you did on Drake Levin. I'm sure all Drake's fans are interested to see what he will do with his future. Whatever he decides, I hope he'll be happy. I know he deserves the best.

Carol Hubbard
Sun Valley, Idaho

(Continued on page 64)

c'mon along to the

Fang's house is hidden behind gorgeous trees and a running stream.



DREAM HOUSE of Phil Volk is everything he's ever wanted. Inside, Phil has furnished it with the special furniture and art objects that he has personally selected. Each room has a different feeling because Phil is quite moody and likes a change of pace.

Smitty's is conservative and brightly decorated . . . easy to live in.

SMITTY'S HOUSE, below, is in the San Fernando Valley and is a ranch house type. Smitty believes in casual living and this is the way his home is decorated inside.

Harpo loves this two-story shingled home. It's comfortable inside!

HARPO'S house is an old rustic one furnished inside with old furniture. More than anything, Harpo likes to relax and his home is so comfortable that it makes you want to stay there forever. He has some unusual paintings and over-stuffed furniture.

Raiders' Homes

IN BEVERLY HILLS, Mark shares this elegant home with Terry Melcher, Doris Day's son, who is A & R man on the Raiders' recordings.

Mark's home is out-of-site! Everything about it is beautiful!

Paul's house rambles inside and is plushly decorated.

PAUL has spared nothing to make his home an elaborate setting for his fine family. His wife and children spend hours by the great swimming pool and Paul prides himself on the fine furniture inside the house. Though everything is plush, it's still comfortable and always fun to be in Paul's home.

the beatles

At Christmas!

What Can You Buy for the Beatles?
What do the Beatles Want to Give You? Here are the surprise answers.

IF THE Beatles had their private wish, they'd give all their fans a very special present this Christmas: John, Paul, Ringo, and George would appear casually together on television and have it transmitted around the world by Tel Star. On this show, they'd talk to those who love them and say, "Merry Christmas: in the way only these four can say it, by music. Their wish for the fans this Christmas and in the coming year is "Happiness" spelled with a capital H.

At Christmas, the Beatles spend the holidays with their families. This year, for the first time, Paul will be at his farm. But Ringo, George, and John will be at home with their wives and parents. John's aunts will be with him and Cyn this year. Though George recently bought a home in India, he will be with Pattie in England.

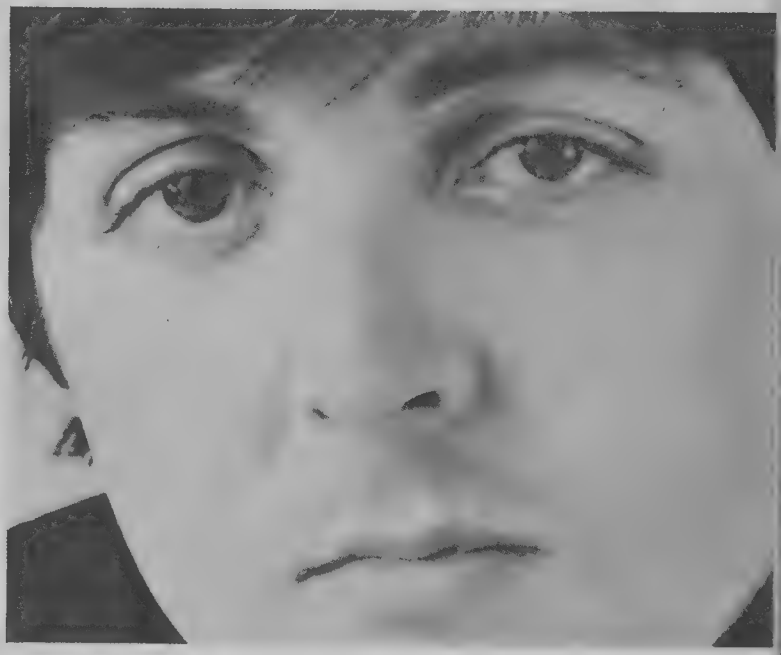
Last year was a joyous time for each Beatle. John bought presents for all his friends and wrapped them in gorgeous colored paper. The boxes looked so beautiful stacked around his house that John couldn't bear to give them away. Instead he left them all over his house, gazing at them from time to time, glad to see Christmas around the Lennon house all year long. He and Cyn bought John Julian a 20 foot stuffed dog. On Christmas Eve, John invited eight of his special friends over to view the film, "Miracle on 34th Street." This is a movie about Santa Claus which is often shown on American TV. John gets a great kick out of this flick and he wants to show it again this year.

In 1964, George bought Pattie a ring anticipating their February marriage. It wasn't an engagement or wedding ring, but Pattie adored it, just as she adores everything that George buys her. Ringo's present to George last year was a huge mahogany cabinet in which George stores his guitars.

How The Beatles Shop For Xmas

Ringo is the most extravagant of the four. He can't resist buying everything that strikes his fancy for his many friends. Also at Christmas, Ringo gets great satisfaction from doing things for the poor and needy. It's a little known fact that the last time Ringo was in the hospital for his tonsillectomy, he counted the children in the ward, and upon his arrival home, sent get-well toys to each of them. When he buys for Maureen, it's not unlike Ringo to get her a custom sports car. He can hardly imagine purchasing anything less for his very much loved wife.

George, when it comes to Pattie, is



also overboard. He always buys her gifts that no woman would ever need. To George, a useful gift is useless.

John gets great pleasure from buying funny presents for all his friends. His imagination runs rampant and all his friends eagerly await his thoughtful purcases. Last year they were disappointed because John sent them all. Maybe they'll have better luck this year.

Paul lets Jane help him Christmas shop. As he tends to be the most practical Beatle, Paul spends a great deal of time selecting each gift with care. His buys range from the extremely practical to the unheard of objects that delight the receivers.

Gifts That Will Pleasethe Beatles

TIGER BEAT recently asked several of the Beatles' closest friends what they would buy each Beatle if they had unlimited money to spend. Here's what they decided upon:

For John: An ancient wall safe that plays a medley of Beatle songs if a burglar attempts to crack it.

For Ringo: Fifty turtle-neck sweatters in all colors or a new ring made out of a chip from the Hope Diamond.

For Paul: Eight or nine horses for his farm.

For George: A new recording studio built into his home to surprise him.

What Fans Can Give the Beatles

Surprisingly enough, the Beatles keep most of the gifts fans send them. Naturally, John and Ringo give many of the toys sent John Julian and Zak to Children's Hospitals, but only after the boys have enjoyed them.

If you're a fan who wants to send the Beatles a gift, here are some suggestions the boys will appreciate:

For George: Reocrds that he can't buy in England

For Ringo: Stuffed animals for Zak. Ringo also enjoys them.

For John: Books that he can't obtain in England with your personal message written inside.

For Paul: Don't send him Christmas gifts. Wait for the wedding.

Whatever the Beatles do this Christmas, you can be sure it will be joyous and full of cheer. How wonderful it would be if we all could spend this very special time close to the Beatles, whom we all love very much.

Meet GENIE the TAILOR!

She sews for the most fabulous boys in the world! Here, in her own words, is her very personal story!

The first time I saw the Raiders in their new red costumes I felt like screaming! Some people say, "How can those kids scream like that when they see those rock and roll entertainers?" I can understand how, because when I saw the Raiders I wanted to scream too! They looked so cute. They looked so adorable I wanted to hug every one of them a hundred times. They just looked so fabuluous!

Genie, an effervescent, carefree, 24-year-old young lady, has become the Hollywood center-of-attention for clothes-conscious entertainers. She began sewing at the age of two and by the time she was eight, she was making all her own school clothes.

She recalls, "The teachers would say, 'Oh, what a pretty dress! Where did your mother buy that?' And I would say, 'Oh, I made it!' And they'd put me in the back of the class for lying."

At 14 she was sewing for her mother and friends. She never took any lessons, though she has taught many people to sew. After high school in New York she attended college briefly with plans to transfer to a California college. However, because she had finished high school early, she felt it was too far to come to school here and worked in New York as a salesgirl and at almost every kind of office job imaginable. She also has worked as a painter and an actress.

The way I came to make the costumes is this—I was making **Mark's** clothes. He came to my house one day and said, "Now Genie, we don't like the uniforms we have because they're too heavy and we've had them for a long time—we'd like to have something new."

So **Mark** paid me to make one jacket to show the other boys and **Paul.** He said it had to be very hip and very modern, at the same time look like something **Paul Revere** might have worn. So after we drew some pictures and chose a style, I made one up and he took it to the **Raiders** for comment. We made several modifications on the jacket and **Paul** said, "Okay, make us up one a piece!" I was thrilled!

They were excited too because most of them had never been fitted and I made the jackets to their exact measurements. When they all put on the finished costumes they just kept smiling at each other for about 10 minutes. It was a very happy day for all of us!

But the start of my tailoring business started way before this. I had met **Donovan** through my cousin **Phil Ochs** and **Don** ordered a

coat which I made for him in one day. Little happened for a while, except that I was making some things occassionally for **Phil Spector.**

I continued to be a waitress at **the Trip** and who walks in and sits at my station but the **Lovin' Spoonful.** They were very nice to me and as we talked they found out I was a tailor. They gave me a big order and I started making them clothes. I thought I really shouldn't be a waitress, because I was such a bad one, so I quit my job. I began to meet other singers and they had seen the stuff I'd made for **Joe, Zally, Steve, John** and his wife **Lorey** and **Donovan** and people began asking me to make clothes for them. Business improved 500 per cent when I started making suits for **Van Morrison,** the lead singer in **Them.**

I met **Mark Lindsay** last April, quite by accident. I was hitch-hiking and he drove me to where I was going. I told him I was sewing and he said he was in desperate need for some nice what he called **Tom Jones** shirts. I didn't have any idea in the world what they were, but I said, "Oh! I can make those!" So he left on tour and while he was away I went to all the men's stores and found out what **Tom Jones** shirts were.

The day he got back from tour he called me and we talked all about the clothes I was going to make him. The next night he called again and told me he'd written a song about me, called "Magic Genie," which is going on their next album. He said he got the idea from talking to me on the phone about clothes and that it was one of the best songs he'd ever written.

I made him 15 shirts (this was in June and July) and 7 or 8 pairs of pants and a couple of jackets. Each time we improved the design. **Mark** says he won't wear anything now unless I've made it. He has really been my best press agent. In October I started making shirts and pants for **Harpo** and **Fang.**

I've made clothes for **The Mothers** and **Johnny Rivers. Johnny** is very conservative, very careful not to wear anything bright or flashy. He's very easy to fit and has excellent taste. I made some shirts and pants for **Denny Doherty.** I make **Denny** Hamlet-type shirts—a very sensitive young man with a lot of responsibility and power.

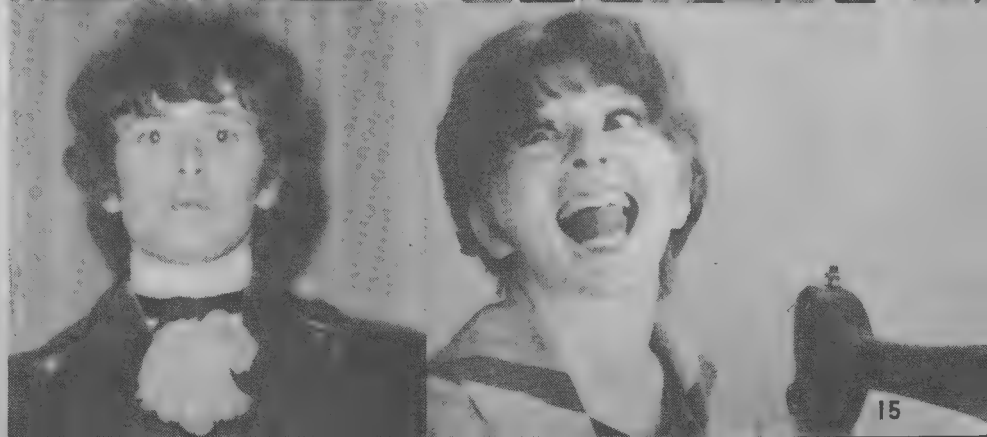
Denny likes very simple things so I kind of go back to a couple of hundred years after the middle ages and put him in very simple lines with beautiful fabrics. He wore one of my shirts up to the **Beatle** house (it had huge cuffs that stood out and the longest collar points in the world) and he told me they liked it a lot, especially **George.**

I'm making some things for **Drake Levin.** Right now we're thinking of

(Continued on page 65)

DRAKE LEVIN gets measured by Genie! Drake's one of her best customers. Now she's trying to make some unusual costumes for Drake with a look of American Indian. Genie is personally fond of all the people she sews for and her work shows it because everything she turns out is done with great care.

LOVIN' SPOONFUL and DONOVAN were among Genie's first customers. She met the Spoonful at the Trip in Hollywood and they asked her to make them some costumes. She's also made shirts for Denny of the Mamas and Papas. One problem, Genie admits, is the fact that it's hard to keep her apartment clean with all the materials needed to turn out good clothes. Her sewing machine often runs all night. She loves it and thrives on work.



SONNY & CHER

In their very own handwriting . . couple's honest answers!

CHER

1. What does love mean to you in one word? Sonny
2. What rules are you most likely to break? Unimportant ones
3. What makes you blush? not very much
4. What are you most afraid of? Sonny might have to go to war
5. Finish this sentence--"Happiness is a thing called. . ." Sonny
6. If you had a one-way ticket, where would you like to go? Clarksville
7. What do you think really makes the world go 'round? a ball bearing
8. What, for you, is the height of misery? getting on a plane
9. What is your motto? a stitch in time is worth two in the bush
10. What is your most admirable virtue? kind to animals
11. What is the main fault in your character? don't have a lot of patience
12. What are your favorite names? Antonio Butterfly, Napoleon Coms
13. What is the most insane question you've ever been asked? Do I and Sonny wear the same color underwear
14. If you had to change your name, what would you change it to? Mrs. Antonio Butterfly
15. What was your favorite subject in school? nutrition
16. What is your favorite bird? the stork
17. What is your favorite flower? all kinds
18. What word in the English language do you wish you had invented? monkey-business
19. What is the first quote that comes into your mind? don't fly a kite in rainy weather
20. What is your favorite aroma? Christmas trees

'S out-a-site opinions!
here are this fab

SONNY

1. What does love mean to you in one word? LOVE
2. What rules are you most likely to break? STUPID ONES
3. What makes you blush? BLUSH ON
4. What are you most afraid of? AN AIRLINE ~~[illegible]~~ STEWARDESS THAT LOOKS WORRIED
5. Finish this sentence--"Happiness is a thing called. . ." CHER
6. If you had a one-way ticket, where would you like to go? I WOULDN'T
7. What do you think really makes the world go 'round? A BIG GIANT
8. What, for you, is the height of misery? FILLING OUT QUESTIONAIRE!
9. What is your motto? A BIRD IN THE BUSH IS A PENNY SAVED.
10. What is your most admirable virtue? CHANGING MY SHORTS EVERYDAY
11. What is the main fault in your character? A BIG NOSE
12. What are your favorite names? CHER, MRS. BONO, MRS. S.P BONO MR. + MRS. BONO.
13. What is the most insane question you've ever been asked? DO I AND CHER WEAR THE SAME COLOR UNDERWEAR
14. If you had to change your name, what would you change it to? TURTLE WAX
15. What was your favorite subject in school? NONE
16. What is your favorite bird? FRIENDLY ONES
17. What is your favorite flower? PRETTY ONES
18. What word in the English language do you wish you had invented? SNORKEL
19. What is the first quote that comes into your mind? MOTHER PLEASE, I'D RATHER DO IT MYSELF
20. What is your favorite aroma? MY BED SHEETS

THE WAY I FEEL ABOUT MY FANS

By MARK LINDSAY

Here's Mark Lindsay's own story . . .

What is a fan? I'd hate to define that word and come up with any definition that held true in all cases. Fans can make you feel like you're on top of the world . . . and they can make you feel like you want to die.

Over the years I have met hundreds and hundreds of fans, especially since the Raiders began "Where The Action Is" a year and a half ago. In that time I've had some wonderful experiences (these are certainly in the majority, but I've also had some sad experiences. The bad times usually happen when people don't realize that I'm just like you—a person.

I wish people would realize that we're all human beings. Even though we're in the public eye all the time, we have feelings too. Sometimes people just don't understand.

You get off one plane and you're very tired, you don't have much time. Your road manager is screaming in your ear that you have two minutes to catch a plane and you have to run. When it's like that, we can't stop to sign autographs and people just don't understand this. They think, "Here I drove all the way out to the airport to see this person and they won't even stop for

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"Fans can make you feel like you're on top of the world . . . and they can also make you feel like you want to die."

(Continued)

autographs." They don't take into consideration that we'll miss the plane or miss the engagement.

We have our weaknesses. Like on the set of "Where The Action Is" the other day, a very sad thing happened to me that hurt me a lot. I was late for the set, which was my fault, and I came running in and people were asking for autographs. I told them I'd get to them later because I didn't have time then. I I honestly thought I didn't have time, because someone told me they were waiting to film a number.

When I got to the dressing room, I found out everyone had just left on a lunch break. So I was waiting inside the dressing room for some food to come in and a girl called me out and asked for my autograph, which I gave her.

A minute later she called me out again and said, "Here, I have a present for you!" She stood there and tore up the autograph and threw it in my face! I didn't know what to think or do or say.

Later I set out to find her because I had to find out **why** she did it. I found out the reason she had done this was because she had seen me running through the people, not signing autographs and she thought I was being terrible to them. She felt I wasn't treating them right, so she took it upon herself to be a self-appointed put down.

I spent the rest of the afternoon outside and every time we had a break in the filming I signed autographs. When I told them I'd get to them later, I meant it! Maybe people don't realize we have feelings too and can get hurt like anyone else.

This incident really hurt me. I didn't know why anyone would ever do that—deliberately want to hurt someone. I felt it very deeply. I guess I shouldn't have let it get me down, but it did. It was very strange. I think I "feel" people too much. Later the girl came back and apologized.

Another time we had something go wrong with the public address system. We have two guys who travel with us who take care of the PA, but electronics is a hobby of mine and I know almost as much

about our PA system as they do. They had gone to get a piece of equipment, so to make sure it was fixed right, I did it myself.

I was backstage before a big concert while everyone else was in the dressing room tuning up. I was on stage sweating, working, taking the amplifier apart and "little things" like that!

These girls, who had driven quite a way, were backstage to see us. They wanted to talk to me, but I explained that I couldn't talk **right then,** because I had to fix the PA so we could go on. So I fixed the PA and I didn't have much time for them, though the other guys talked to them when they could.

Later a girl showed me a letter from one of the girls that had been backstage. The letter said I was very stuck-up and conceited. They said I had no time for anyone and that I was generally a disappointing figure because I didn't take time to talk to them.

If they had only realized that without the PA system six thousand people wouldn't have heard us. I would rather disappoint six people who wanted to talk to us than six thousand who have come to see us. People just don't realize we can't do everything they'd like us to do.

On tour it can be very rough. Sometimes we've been up for 24 hours and in the hotel where we're staying (so we can get some sleep in order to do a good show that night), we hang a "Do Not Disturb" sign on the door. I guess people take it off or don't care, because they pound anyway. People in my position have to say it's okay and take it in stride.

What makes it all worthwhile, I got a letter recently. I've received several, but this one stands out in my mind—from a girl. She wrote and wanted to tell me that she had read how in my earlier life I was shy, backward and introverted.

I didn't have the happiest childhood in the world. Childhood is a pretty lonely time for some people —you're doing a lot of things for the first time. You don't know what to do, therefore you're going to make some mistakes and some wrong choices and probably you're going to feel miserable part of the time. This was the way for me.

So this young lady wrote and said that when she saw my story, she realized she was doing the same thing. She said she tried harder to make friends and she joined a club at school and was now very happy.

This really made me feel great! If I truly helped **one** person through my example, then all that misery as a child was really worth it. A letter like that makes you **know** it's all worthwhile! That, to me, is a fan!

COMING NEXT MONTH: Smitty tells you all about his life before joining the raiders. Don't miss "My Years As A Vagabond" by Smitty coming in the February Tiger Beat!

Come Along and Visit

Leaving the Raiders hasn't changed Drake Levin. He's still as energetic and enthusiastic about life as ever! Now, in addition to kicking off a career as a singer on his own, Drake's helping his mother run a groovy Antique Shop in the heart of Los Angeles. If you've ever wanted to buy an antique, Drake's the one to see. He's got everything.

LOCATED AT 680 South Vermont Street in Los Angeles, the R and R Furniture store is a fab place. Drake doesn't like the name as it is and is trying to think of a better one. One idea was to call it The Razz Art Store, after Smitty's good buddy, Art. Drake helps clean the shop and organize the art pieces, furniture and antiques. After working hard getting everything in order he even uses the couch for a nap.

DRAKE LEVIN's ANTIQUE SHOP

DRAKE WORKS with his mother, Mrs. Howard, on the shop and they often go on buying sprees for paintings together. He sometimes clowns about the shop being closed (above), but it's open for business and Drake sometimes waits on the customers! Lately he's been very busy recording, but always takes time to see that things are running smoothly at the shop. His mother is an excellent artist and several of her paintings are on sale there. Drake is very interested in art and is eager to begin working with metal sculpture. Who knows, one day you may be able to buy one of his sculptures in the shop.

THE STORY

He was very poor and had to make his own toys . . . and at night he cried himself to sleep. Now, everything's different, and here in his own words, are the intimate secrets behind this fab star's success.

BY DAVY JONES

As Told To Tiger Beat

I JUST turned 21 on December 30. We just completed finishing the 25th Monkee show. I can't keep up with all the letters you've been writing . . . it's been quite a journey from my childhood days in Manchester, England.

My family was poor. It didn't bother me, though, because everyone for miles around us was poor, too. We had a small house with nice furniture, but we never had any money in the bank.

My favorite game as a child was playing doctor. I would examine the patients and always diagnose that they had some terrible plague. Then, of course, I would operate and save their lives. I also played soccer and cricket a lot.

No Toys

I didn't have many toys because most of the money my father made went for the essential things we lived on. So, I made most of my own toys. I did a lot of wood carving. I made a train, a pair of stilts, a bow and arrow (which was my favorite) and an Indian tomahawk. I also would pretend I was a Knight (as in "in shining armor," only I had no armor) and ran about dueling with all my friends.

One of my early recollections is of going to church, which my family always did. I hated it, because I had to sit still and I'm definitely not one who sits still! I wanted to join the church choir very much, but every time I would sing, everyone would tell me I had a terrible voice, so I never got in. Fancy that!

Rejected For Church Choir

To make up for being "rejected" for the church choir, I would sing in hospitals. I would ring up and say, "I'm gonna come sing for your patients." And they would say, "Groovy." I would go down and sing rock and roll songs to the sick people! My favorite singers then, believe it or not, were Linda Scott and Bobby Vee! I dreamed of someday getting to meet them.

At school I played on all the football teams when I was 13. There were three separate teams, one for 13-year-olds, one for 14-year-olds and one for 15-year-olds. I played on all three. There had always been music in my family. My mother was a pianist, my sisters sang and I just fell into amateur dramatics naturally.

I would perform in the school plays, but I'd seldom get leading roles because I was too small. I did get one major part that I loved doing—I played Tom Sawyer. I had to learn 1000 pages of dialogue, but I learn things very easily when I have to. Things that aren't forced on me take a lot longer. If someone said to me "know this script in an hour or I'll shoot you," I'd learn the whole thing easily.

OF MY LIFE

DAVY AT FOUR, posed with his three sisters and mother and father. At 14, Davy's real mother died. The family is a close one with Davy quite devoted to his sisters. Davy's father and stepmother are very excited about his career and can hardly wait until the Monkees TV show goes on British TV next month.

AT SIXTEEN Davy got his part in "Oliver" which made him an overnight star. Everyone who saw him in the role said he had a great career ahead. And they were right!

AT SIX, this photo shows Davy on vacation with his father in England. Davy thanks his father for encouraging him in his career, and visits at home three weeks a year.

First Love

When I was 13 I fell in love with my science teacher. She was very pretty and I would ask her embarrassing questions in front of the class. She would get very red and say, "I'll tell you after class, Mr. Jones." So I got to stay after class and talk to her.

I hated school at the time, but after I left I really regretted it. I regretted it because it was a very hard life in the stables. I had watched the races on TV and always dreamed of being a jockey, so when I was 14 I left home and went to train to be a jockey.

Trained As Jockey

It was terribly hard. I cried nearly every night. The masters would give you "horsebites" (pinch your legs until they got red) and they hurt awfully. They were really hard on us in order to make us "tough."

I had been doing acting jobs on the weekends occasionally and the time came when I had to choose between the two occupations. I went to London and tried out and got the part of the "Artful Dodger" in the musical "Oliver." I had always wanted to go to Canada. I'd tell my girlfriends at school that I was going to Canada someday (not knowing I really would be, of course) and this would really impress them.

I was 16 when I left for America and I was feeling so grown up! I'll never forget the trip over. I got on the plane with the show's choreographer who was around 30 years old. I was feeling so adult and the stewardess came round and asked what we wanted to drink. The choreographer ordered something like scotch and water and then the stewardess turned to me and said "And would your son like milk?" Oh, it was the biggest put down!

We arrived in Toronto. The "Oliver" company had several weeks on the road before opening on Broadway. The boy I was replacing in the show had not even been told I was going to take over and we were supposed to open in two weeks in New York! So I was locked in my hotel room.

Life In New York

My first impressions are probably typical. I was surprised that everyone stared at my long hair. It wasn't that long, but nobody even looked twice in England. I was knocked out by the department stores. They seemed really, really big to me.

I loved steak and had it nearly every day for quite a while, because I'd never tasted it before. When we arrived in New York we stayed at the Royal York Hotel and it really impressed me. I'd never stayed in a hotel before. It's funny because now it seems like nothing to me.

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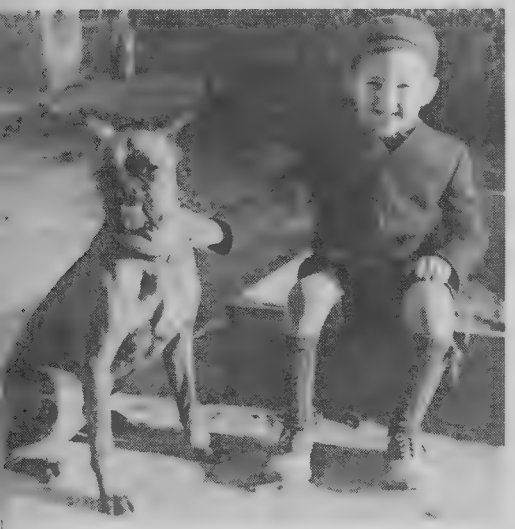
THE S

ABOVE AT about two, Peter is shown with his grandmother in New York's Central Park. Below, that's Peter with his boxer, 'Addie' in Berlin, Germany.

TWO YEAR OLD Peter has a smile for everyone as a baby. Below, at about six, Pete liked to play the rugged outdoorsman.

AT FOUR, Peter loved the water and used to go swimming often in Berlin. He's still an excellent swimmer and athlete.



BELOW, Peter plays his guitar in his home at Mansfield Center, Conn. That's brother Nicki with Peter. They're very close.

PETER in center with brothers Chris (left) and Nicki (right). This show was taken at home in Mansfield Center, Conn. Below, the portrait was taken of Peter when he was about twelve years old and beginning to develop a beautiful set of freckles.

TORY OF MY LIFE

BY PETER TORK

As Told To Tiger Beat

The road to stardom has been a long one for Peter . . . living in Germany . . . nearly starving in Greenwich Village . . . spending seven disastrous years wondering what to do. And now he's a MONKEE.

I'm the oldest child in my family. Immediately after I was born my family moved to Detroit, where my brother Nick was born. Then we went to Germany. My father was a First Lieutenant in the Army and was stationed in Berlin.

I have a number of impressions of Germany, more than memories, but I do know that when I left I spoke German like a native. We had a chauffeur in Berlin and he was one of the first people to teach me German, because he couldn't speak a word of English.

Funny Incidents

I remember one funny incident. Whenever I was outside the big gates that surrounded our house I spoke German and when I was on the inside, I spoke only English. I never varied. So one day a colonel was visiting my father. I wanted to go in and see what was happening. You know, "Oh! Company!" So I started to go in and the colonel said, "You can't go in there you little gutter snipe!" I yelled "I live here!" only I said it in German. He couldn't tell I was American. Then my mother called me from the door, so I got to go in.

I never ran away from home, because I was always happy there and our family was very close. But I remember getting lost a few times and I dug it! I remember one time discovering myself on a dirt road in the middle of the countryside somewhere. I said, "Oh, I'm lost, what do you know about that." I never got scared. I'd just go walking for hours and if I got lost I'd just keep walking until I got to someplace I recognized.

Childhood Memories

I have a couple of "instant" memories from my childhood. One is when I was two years old, I can remember looking at my baby brother just brand new home from the hospital and the other is sitting in my high chair with a bowl of oatmeal in front of me.

I recall the voyage back from Germany. It was terrifying! During our crossing there was one of the most violent storms ever to hit the Atlantic Ocean. We were on an old tub, a converted freighter, which was meant to go through everything —and it did!

A short while after we arrived back in America we settled in Madison, Wisconsin. In Germany I had gone to an American school and in Germany you start school at five years old. Even though I didn't turn five until the middle of the school year (because my birthday is in February) they sent me anyway. When I came back to America they wanted to put me through first grade again, but my parents would not allow that. So from that time on, until I got to college, I was always younger than my classmates.

Straight "A" Student

I went to private school in the fourth grade and I pulled A's and B's exclusively. In Madison I had a close circle of friends and we had a club. We got a whole mess of packing crates and converted them into a club house. I remember liking the private school, but my parents tell me I didn't want to go back.

My life between then and my senior year of high school was a total disaster. In fifth grade I started going downhill because I was unhappy. I was constantly trying to make friends, trying to be funny, but never succeeding because I was younger. I always had a small circle of friends, but that was at home. It didn't have much to do with school.

After my father got his PhD at the University of Wisconsin we moved to Connecticut. I took piano lessons from fourth grade through my sophomore year in high school, but I never got much out of it. I never liked the lessons. When I was 16 my folks gave me a guitar for Christmas and I taught myself to play. I got my first tape recorder about that time and I still have a tape I recorded of the old American Bandstand Show from Philadelphia. There are songs on it like "Flying Purple People Eater," that are a riot!

In my senior year of high school I changed schools because a new high school went into operation— the University of Connecticut High School. It was much more comfortable and I was totally among kids my own age.

Dating Fun

I started dating in my freshman year of high school. I had a girlfriend, but she wasn't a "date." We never dated. She lived across the street and we did a lot of talking and spent a lot of time together. When I did go out on dates I did the usual things—movies, concerts and school dances. I really liked to dance!

I never had much of an allegiance to my first high school so I never went to any football games there. But at the University of Connecticut High I went to all the football and baseball games. I was also in the Rifle Club. My father and I would go target practicing every so often.

I was interested in dramatics, but I was always too small and too young to play leading roles. Twice, when I was 13 and 15, I played the paper boy in "Our Town." I had also learned to play the French horn and in my senior year I played fourth chair French horn in the University of Connecticut (not the high school) band.

One other thing I did was work with my brother, Nick, on the campus humor magazine. Ever since Nick was about six he's been drawing cartoons and he's really good.

College Years

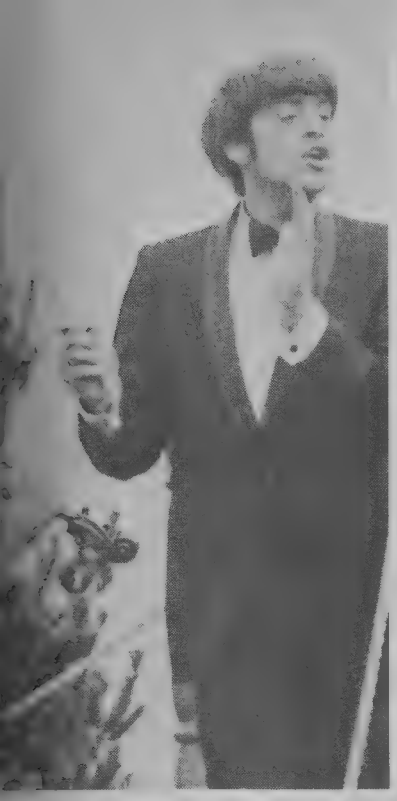
Right after high school I went off to college. I didn't listen to popular music much during college. I guess that was the time when my taste and the hit parade were at

(Continued on page 58)

Part 2 of a fabulous journey with today's greatest entertainers

By Ann Moses

On Tour With & D, D, & B!



ON THE BUS, Phil spent a lot of time reading his fan mail. At each concert girls gave Phil lots of notes and he's very conscientious about trying to answer as many letters as possible. Billy had fun kidding Phil about some of the messages he got.

The RAIDERS

CONFERENCE before the concert shows Paul talking over routines with Smitty, and Dino and Desi. Paul definitely calls the plays for the Raiders, but he does it in a joking way. Smitty always has some groovy ideas for getting laughs. The Raiders break up Dino, Desi, & Billy.

GROOMING is foremost in the Raiders' eyes. Harpo is immaculate about how he looks at all times because he believes his fans deserve to have him at his best. Paul gets tired of putting on makeup for the stage, but this is the only thing he minds. Touring is lots of fun but always hard work.

SUNDAY

11:00 a.m. We were off for Orlando where there was to be an afternoon concert. Everyone was feeling great and we held the loudest sing-a-long so far. **Tommy Roe** had been quiet all morning, when suddenly everyone in the back of the bus began singing "Sweet Pea" at the top of their lungs. **Tommy** covered his ears in the onslaught; but soon he, too, was part of the happy group.

1:00 p.m. We arrived at the hotel and rented only two rooms, since we were driving on to Miami the same day. The boys showered and put their uniforms on at the hotel. **Desi and Billy,** feeling extra mischievious, began practicing **Harpo's** and **Fang's** "Louie, Louie" guitar-swinging but — complete with Raider uniforms. Both agreed it **looks** easier than it is.

2:00 p.m. Left for the concert. It was another very hot day. The concert was held in an outdoor arena before some four or five thousand enthusiastic fans; but there was no "backstage" this time. Since it was in a football stadium, a stage was assembled and our bus merely pulled up at the back of the stage (where there was no curtain) and served as a backstage-for-a-day.

3:00 p.m. The concert was excellent and the **Raiders** especially enjoyed their first opportunity to see the entire show. They were not only interested, but all huddled around the right side windows to watch the **Guilloteens, Tommy Roe** and **Dino, Desi** and **Billy.** Then the other acts, in turn, watched the **Raider** show, which was just a little different in the afternoon. Different, but fantastic!

5:00 p.m. The boys showered and changed as soon as we got back to the hotel. It seemed as though half of the stadium followed us back and were waiting outside for autographs. We were given a semi-private portion of the dining room for dinner, which made it a relatively peaceful meal. But being kept out didn't keep eager fans from peeking in the windows — as we found out looking into a sea of faces.

An all-round tour favorite for food was "fruit plates." I think I saw everyone order one at one time or another. Perhaps the atmosphere was too calm for those naturally kooky **Raiders,** so when three attractive girls entered the dining room (not knowing the **Raiders** were eating there **Harpo, Fang** and **Smitty** went into action!

(Continued on next page)

(Continued)

Phil hopped up and seated each of the girls. **Jim** threw a napkin over his arm (like the best waiter would do) and took the water glasses from their table and carried them to the girls' table. Then **Smitty** joined the act, "Is everything all right ladies? The waitress will take your order in just a moment."

All this time the rest of the "crew" were laughing madly and the girls were trying to figure out **what** was going on! It was hilarious and typical of the antics any one of them might pull at any time.

7:00 p.m. We left for Miami, about a four hour trip. The night ride was quieter, but still there were the ever-present guitar sounds. **Dino** was busy learning "Yesterday" from **Tommy Roe** and **Billy** was learning **Raider** songs from **Jim.** Meanwhile . . . **Desi** and I were fighting for the only pillow on the bus. We compromised, he got it for a while and sacked out on top of the suitcases in the back, then later I got to use it.

11:00 p.m. We arrived in Miami and the excitement of the city seemed to pass through all of us! **Dino** and **Smitty** began a routine about "We got to go to the a go go!" in deep Russian accents. Before long, everyone was chanting the "a go go" phrase. After checking into their rooms, several of the guys walked to the beach, 75 degrees and a warm breeze was blowing making it a gorgeous night. Then I realized tonight was not going to be a night for sleep!

MONDAY

1:00 a.m. Several fans had seen our entourage arrive and by the time everyone was settled in their rooms, groups of young girls piled through the hotel halls. This continued **all night long** with only occassional "breaks" when the tour manager would clear the halls. Outside my door I would hear a misguided girl saying "I know you're in there **Phil,** please come out!" And **Phil,** who was several doors down the hall was hearing the same thing. He had two doors to his room (one leading to the beach and one to the hotel hallway) and girls banged (yes, banged!) on **both** of them all night My room was sandwiched between **Mark's** and **Paul's** and the attention they got was enough to keep me up like the rest of them!

12 noon. By noon **Paul** and the tour manager had made reservations at another hotel. Here we found a delightful (and peaceful) setting. **Tommy Roe** had arrived at the new hotel at ten that morning and when we showed up around 1:00 he had been sunning for hours.

That afternoon **Dino, Jim, Phil, Billy** and **Mike** all went speed boating; and when they got back in the early evening they all had great tans. Everyone had dinner in their

own rooms and at 7:30 we were off for the concert.

8:30 p.m. Tonight's concert was held at the Miami auditorium, the same place they film the **Jackie Gleason** Show. The props from that show were all over the backstage area; and **Mark** and **Smitty** spent several minutes playing with a mock cannon.

There was no disc jockey or announcer for the show, so the Guilloteens' Laddie, who was once a dj in Memphis, emceed the entire show. He did a fantastic job!

Before the **Raiders** went on stage, they opened the gifts that had been sent backstage. **Jim** got a great present—a giant photo of **Harpo Marx.** He was so excited over the gift he wrapped it up so it wouldn't get damaged on the trip home. The other **Raiders** saw how excited **Jim** was and it made them just that much more elated.

9:30 p.m. On stage, the concert was going smoothly, when in the middle of a song **Mark** stopped singing and dropped to his knees! They **knew** what had happened. In an instant **Paul** was searching, **Fang** and **Harpo,** too, as **Smitty** looked on from above. **Mark** had lost a contact lens! He found it quickly enough, but as he stepped behind the drum stand to put it back in, he dropped it again! He found it once more and the show was soon back in progress.

10:30 p.m. After the show everyone seemed to drift their separate ways, most of the older guys made the rounds of the Miami clubs.

The next morning the tour left at noon for the airport for their flight to Louisville, Kentucky—the next stop on the tour. And me . . . I flew back to Hollywood. It wasn't quite as hard as it might seem, saying good-bye, since it was only four days until I would be seeing them again at "home."

There was no sadness. There couldn't be. Not with the memories of five days spent with some of the greatest entertainers. (and more importantly) some of the greatest people in the world! What more can I say, but . . .

Thank you!

DINO, below, tries to get some rest on the bus, while Harpo seems to be caught deep in thought. During the bus rides, the boys kept busy by telling jokes, playing the guitar, and playing cards.

PHIL, below, takes time out for a hamburger. Phil's very particular about food and he doesn't really enjoy the food on tour unless it's fantastically good.

THE WHOLE HISTORY OF THE RAIDERS

By "Uncle" Paul Revere

Part 2

Every radio station in Idaho was playing Paul Revere and the the Raiders record "Beatnik Sticks." It was instantly number one. It was a smash; and suddenly I had to start hiring bigger dance halls. There was one big dance hall in Boise (and I mean that's the BIG town). This big ballroom hadn't had a crowd since Glenn Miller. Nobody had ever put a rock and roll show on in this ballroom. It was strictly for the Tommy Dorsey's and Glenn Miller's. The place had been sitting there with cob webs for 10 years.

I looked up the owner for the Miramar Ballroom and went over to his house. He was a rich old real estate man. I said, "I want to rent your ballroom." He looked at me and said, "You want to rent my ballroom?" And I said, "Yeah, how much do you want to rent it?" He said, "If you want to rent my ballroom, I'll rent it to you for 300 bucks, but I'll warn you right now it ain't gonna happen!" I said, "I'll take my chances!"

THE MIRAMAR 'RIOT'

The night of the show came and I had hired the big dj to come out and emcee the show. We opened the doors about seven o'clock and started to set up the equipment and practice. At eight o'clock we opened the doors and there wasn't a soul anywhere, but I didn't worry because we'd been playing these dances and the kids never showed up until about ten.

The owner of the ballroom came down and he walked in and there wasn't a soul around. He shook his head and he looked at me so pitifully. Then he got in his car and went home. About ten o'clock that night there were 2,500 kids in that place. And we only had one cop!

At 10:30 we had intermission and at intermission the crowd went outside and commenced having a ball. 3,000 kids were out in the parking lot and they took over the street. The one cop was going out of his mind. He panicked and got on the phone and suddenly the whole Boise police force was out in front to quell the "riot." It was really a ball. There hadn't been that many kids in one spot in ages! The cops said, "We gotta get 'em back inside." So I put the band back on the stage and here came the 3,000 kids back in the door, right over the cops!

The dance was a monstrous success. I cleared, after all expenses, $2,500 I felt I was definitely the next thing to Rockefeller. This was out-a-sight! The ballroom owner had heard about a riot down at his ballroom, so he jumped in his car and came down there and he couldn't even get in. He couldn't believe it! 3,000 kids **jammed** inside this place by eleven o'clock at night. This place had been a real loser.

REHEARSAL TIME in 1963, shows former Raider Mike Holliday buttoning shirt with Paul and group's manager Roger Hart. Notice uniforms that Raiders once wore. Today's are much flashier by comparison as the Raiders' fab routines.

OLD PHOTOS of Smitty and Mark show how different they look today. Note Mark's short hair and conservative white shirt. The clothes Mark selects today are always wild and way out. Of all the Raiders he's the flashiest dresser.

He didn't believe it could ever happen again. The first thing I said was "I want to rent the hall again." He said, "Okay, but I can't believe this." I said, "I'll prove to you it can happen again!" I rented it again three weeks later and it happened again. We packed the place, solid!

OUR FIRST NATIONAL HIT!

That's basically how we were groovin' away. We were renting our own halls, buying the radio advertising and this went on and on. Then we made our next record called "Like Long Hair." The flip side was called "Sharon." We thought "Sharon" would be the hit, because at the time songs with girls names were hitting. We decided we had to have a girl's name, so naturally I thought of Sharon (my wife), because I knew her at the time.

Mark and I sat down and whipped out "Sharon" in about five minutes. For the flip side we did "Like Long Hair" which was just a piano instrumental. So the record came out and in Idaho both sides were a hit, naturally. I never cared if we had a record that was played anywhere else in the nation. All I cared about was little ole Idaho. According to the kids in Idaho, if it was number one in our state, it was number one in the world. And that was good enough for me, that's where I was making my money. We were big stars (in Idaho) and everything was cool. I didn't worry about it being played anywhere else in the nation — that would be too much to ask.

All of a sudden I found out "Like Long Hair" is number 90 in Billboard's Hot One Hundred. I said, "You're kidding!" It jumped up and it kept going and it got clear up to number 30 in the nation. It was number one in Philadelphia, number two in Chicago. It was a monster in the East and in the West it was a complete bomb! It wasn't even being played, but in the East it was a top ten song. Anyway, it was really groovin' and everything was happening!

OUR GIRL SINGER LEAVES

I've left something out along the way. The girl singer got married just as our first record came out and left the group. I was so mad at her I couldn't believe it.

Mark and I were always crazy. We had a rhythm guitar player and a lead guitar player that were brothers and they looked exactly like loveable mummies. They would not smile or blink. We were like a funny picture—nothing would happen. Our bass player was so shy he hid behind the piano. So it was Mark and Andee (the girl singer) and me. She was a great performer. She was wild; She'd grab the mike and jump out in the audience and wail and dance. Mark would play his sax on his back. He could only play one note, but he'd play it upside down! I'd beat the keys off the piano. We were very much of an ad-lib-type group. We'd really goof off on stage. We had no routines like we do now, it was just insanity. Every other group just stood and played, but we went crazy! I didn't take it seriously, to me it was just fun!

RAIDERS BREAK UP!

After "Like Long Hair" was a big hit, I got married. Then I got drafted. "Like Long Hair" was in the top thirty in the nation when I got my walking papers. I just said, "That's the way it goes gang, see ya," and I just dropped the whole thing. Mark went to Hollywood to become a big star. He starved to death for about a year and a half.

I was in the service for two years in Oregon. When I got out I decided to start a group up again around Portland. I had seen the groups around Portland and they were so bad it was unbelieveable. The only group in Portland that was anything was a group called the Kingsmen. I figured, "If these guys are making a buck, I know good and well I can put a group together and in two weeks take over the town." And there were more people in Portland than in the whole State of Idaho. We had to conquer Portland!

I phoned Mark in Hollywood and I said, "Forget what you're doing, let's get going again." He said, "Okay." I drove down to Hollywood and picked him up and drove back to Portland. Then we started looking around for other guys. We had heard of a teenage nightclub that was opening and we went down there. There was a group playing there that was worse than any group I'd ever seen in my life and Smitty was playing lead guitar. All he could play was noise in the key of E. There were two guitars, piano, drums, nobody sang —it was just noise! And the club was packed!

I REFORM THE GROUP

I thought, "This club is the answer, because this club is packed and if we played here we'd instantly take over the town!" But I had to have a band first! I walked in and flashed my name around and some of the records. It happened that Smitty had heard of Paul Revere and the Raiders because he had some of our records. The club owners started thinking. "If we can get PR and the R to play this club, it will be out-a-sight!" I'm thinking, "If we can get in this club we'll tie-up the town!"

At the time I told them, "Well, there's just Mark and myself and we're going to re-organize the

(Continued on page 54)

TV Watchers' Guide

NEW FAVES ON THE TV TUBE!

MONKEES is here; HARD TIMES is ditto; and ACTION plus Clark's American Bandstand should be strong forever. But what about our newest young-set people? Not too many showed their faces on TV this year, but there're a few who have captured many fans with their fab talents and flawless looks. Let's have a look at some fantastic new faces!

MARLO THOMAS star of ABC-TV's "That Girl" every Thursday night.

Birthdate and Place: November 21 in Detroit, Michigan.

Personal Data: Five feet, five inches tall. weighs 108 lbs.; brown hair and brown eyes.

Family Info: Is comedy star Danny Thomas' daughter.

Schools Attended: Graduated with a B.A. in education from the University of Southern California. She gave up her idea of being a school teacher to concentrate on an acting career.

FAVORITES:

Colors: Red.

Foods: Steak and chocolate cake.

Hobbies: Listening to classical music.

What she looks for in a man: Honesty, a good sense of humor, intelligence, and the ability to make a girl feel at ease.

What she likes to do on a date: Eat out in a quiet restaurant and then go for a ride along the ocean.

Marlo's a vivacious, go-getter type who is not unlike the role she plays on television. She adores acting and works 24 hours a day at being a good performer. She's single and believes this is best for the time being since her work takes practically all of her time.

Regardless of the fact that Donny Thomas is her father, Marlo has had to work very hard for the success she just recently has acquired. It wasn't easy and she intends to keep up the hard work for as long as it takes to get right to the top.

Though she's a serious girl, Marlo likes to rock and roll and can never refuse an invitation to go dancing. She's almost as good a dancer as she is an actress. About acting: She recommends it to any girl who wants to spend her life around attractive people and who enjoys working every waking minute.

Marlo lives in a home she designed herself which is located in the Hollywood Hills. You can write her c/o ABC-TV, Prospect and Talmadge, Hollywood, California.

WILL HUTCHINS star of NBC-TV's "Hey, Landlord" every Sunday night.

Birthdate and Place: May 5th in Los Angeles, California.

Personal Data: Six feet, one inch tall; weighs 170 lbs.; sandy hair and blue eyes.

Family Info: Married on November 24, 1964. He and his wife Chris, who is Carol Burnett's sister, have an infant daughter Jennifer Jane. They live in Beverly Hills, California.

Schools Attended: Graduated from Pomona College with a B. A. degree. An honor student throughout his entire high school and college years, Will was a Phi Beta Kappa at Pomona. He obtained his Masters at U.C.L.A.

FAVORITES:

Colors: Blue.

Foods: All health foods.

Hobbies: He's an ardent fight fan because he was once eager to become a boxer. He keeps himself in top physical shape with yogi exercises, golf and regular visits to the gym. He's an amateur magician and a devotee of jazz and silent movies.

His favorite authors are James Agee and J. D. Salinger.

This is the second TV series for Will. He used to be on "Sugarfoot." One reason he's gone over so well on "Hey, Landlord" say some, is because of his Beatle-type haircut. Will just laughs at this comment, but admits his hair is longer than he usually wears it.

Off camera, Will speaks with a friendly, slow drawl and spends his time eating health foods. He's always been a health food addict and insists it's good for everyone.

MARLO THOMAS

WILL HUTCHINS
NOEL HARRISON

STEFANIE POWERS

NOEL HARRISON star of NBC-TV's "Girl From UNCLE" every Tuesday night.

Birthday and Place: January 29 in London, England.

Personal Data: Five feet, eleven inches tall: weighs 145 pounds; blondish hair and blue-green eyes.

Family Info: Son of movie actor Rex Harrison. Married to former English model, Sara Eberts. The Harrisons are the proud parents of four children. They currently live in the Benedict Canyon section of Los Angeles, California.

FAVORITES:

Colors: Blue.

Food: Steak and kidney pie.

Hobbies: Playing the guitar; skiing.

Noel has had an international background and can adapt himself to any type of situation. He loves all types of music, but prefers being an actor to being a night club performer. Though he used to be fond of sportscar driving, he's now more settled and can be satisfied driving a big Cadillac.

Noel's an easygoing, friendly type who makes friends quickly and keeps them forever. Though some insist on comparing him with David McCallum, there's little or no similarities between the two, other than that they appear on UNCLE shows.

STEFANIE POWERS star of NBC-TV's "Girl From UNCLE" every Tuesday night.

Birthdate and Place: November 2 in Hollywood, California.

Personal Data: Five feet, five and one half inches tall; weighs 117 lbs.; burnished brown hair and brown eyes.

Family Info: Married to actor Gary Lockwood. They live in the Hollywood Hills section of Hollywood.

FAVORITES:

Color: Pink.

Food: Steak, green salad, tomatoes.

Hobbies: Bullfighting and all other outdoor sports..

Stefanie is one of the most active girls on the Hollywood scene. This is largely the reason why she was chosen to star as the Girl from UNCLE. Unlike most young starlets in Movietown, Stefanie has always spent more time learning how to become a better actress than going out on dates. She's studied hard and now she's well on her way to the top.

In his own words DINO 15 answers questions

If you could be a kid again for one day, what would you like to do?
Wait, wait, wait! If I could be a kid again? Oh . . . a little kid. I guess I'd like to crawl around on the floor. I loved to crawl when I was a baby.
What would you like to say to the person who invented the bikini bathing suit?
Out-a-sight!
If you could pretend anything in the whole world, what would you like to pretend?
I'd pretend to pretend to be . . . do you follow me? I would pretend I was pretending to be a hippie.
If you were going to write a novel with yourself as the hero, how would you describe yourself?
If I were going to be the hero, I'd be dressed in complete black (which I never do, I'm always in white). While I was in black I could do nothing right, but by accident I'd do everything right.
If you received a surprise in the mail today, what would you like it to be (other than money)?
Can it be a person? Well, that's out of the question because I won't tell you what person I'd want to receive in the mail. How about—"Best regards from the President."
What new thing are your most looking forward to trying?
Most probably some more race car driving.
What word in the English language do you wish you had invented?
Clean.
If you could talk to anyone in the world for one hour, who would you want to talk to and what would you talk about?
I would like to talk to the guy with the kite—Ben Franklin. I'd like to talk to him about that kite!
How old were you when you first "discovered" girls?
How about three? I knew they were around all the time, but I had my first crush on a girl when I was about nine years old.
What is your concept of a gentleman?
A guy with a cane and a hat.
What is the first quote that comes to your mind?
"Don't fire till you see the whites of their eyes."
What animal best describes the kind of girl you'd be interested in?
A fox.
What do you like best about the sun?
It's great. It's there. If it wasn't there we wouldn't be here.
What aches and pains do you complain about most?
I seldom complain about physical pains, but I hate the pain of wanting something and knowing you can't have it. It makes you feel real buggy.
In what way do your friends find you unconventional?
I never go many places.

HARD TIMES IS HERE! Turn Page

WOW! THE HA

Never a dull moment since the Hard Times teamed up with the Raiders and the Action Kids on Dick Clark's "Where the Action Is." Always a great show, now it's even greater with these out-of-site guys!

THE HARD TIMES, with Rudy Romero as lead singer, has added just the right touch to the great "Action" show. The Hard Times are a perfect blend of fun and harmony. All five boys are good athletes as well as musicians. Lee and Bob Morris are both terrific surfers. Dick Clark discovered the boys at Hollywood's Whiskey A-Go-Go!

RD TIMES JOIN THE ACTION GANG!

HARPO, FANG, and MARK are the cut-ups of the Action Family. They often stay up nights thinking up new pranks to put fun into the daily shooting schedule. Though the Raiders are the real stars of "Action" they're the first to welcome new groups like the Hard Times on the show. They admire other groups.

TED LePLATTE, above with Mark, is taking acting, singing, and dancing lessons all at the same time. He wants to be an all-around star in movies and television. He has so much talent, he'll easily make it.

UNCLE PAUL gives advice to the "Action" family. The dancers all enjoy his wit and many talk to him about their problems. He's always anxious to help.

TED LePLATTE, MARK, and STEVE ALAIMO join the gang for a song. Below, Tina Mason at left, worked 2 jobs during her first summer on "Action." She worked nights at Disneyland with the Mustangs band and filmed "Action" during the day. She usually wears a wig. At right, Lesley Evans and Jerri Lyn Stapleton are two of the most popular dancers. Lesley can sing as well as dance and appeared on Broadway in "110 in the Shade." Jerri's only 4', 11", but says she loves dancing with taller boys.

ONCE MARRIED, now divorced, Andy Prine and Brenda Scott say they like it much better just going out on dates. No house work. They're on TV's "The Road West."

CHAD & JEREMY are still tops in live performances. At right is the new group the Left Banke whose hit record of "Don't Walk Away Renee" made them famous.

IT'S HAPPENING

Beards, mustaches, sideburns and mutton-chop side whiskers are what's happening among the Today Cats. Male ears are IN, to wit, out in plain view. Thick bangs are OUT although a light forehead fringe is still IN. Shoulder-length hairdos are OUT like the gout. The name of the game is cut your mane.

Singers and musicians on both sides of the Atlantic are clipping, cropping and chopping their locks so the ears and some of the forehead and neck are naked to the visible eye. Hair may touch the collar but not the shoulders, it may be shaggy but must be well landscaped and laundered and should not resemble a dandruff garage or a dishmop run through a meat grinder. Sheepdog and poodle cuts are only for sheepdogs and poodles now.

Nearly all the leading music stars have lopped inches off their tresses. If they haven't yet they soon will to keep in step with the current trend. This includes the **Rolling Stones, Byrds,** five out of six **Beach Boys, Dave Clark Five, Raiders** and many more. You already know what happened to **John Lennon's** hair.

This is not to say the long-haired music people have gone to the other extreme with crew cuts, flat tops or the clean-cut freshly-barbered all-American boy looks. Even with the new hair length they'd probably be bounced from typical American schools.

Dennis Wilson, a leader of Now, cut his long "blonde" hair to medium length months ago and let it grow back to its natural nut-brown color.

In terms of historical eras you might say male coiffures have changed from Prince Valiant to King Edward. The Edwardian image is high in clothes too.

There are still a few hold-outs for the old coifs, like **Peter Noone, Frank Zappa, Bob Dylan, Donovan** and **Brian Wilson.** Brian's wrap-around headdress, which requires constant squirting by a hairspray bomb, is growing so thick and heavy that he may soon need a neck brace to hold his head up.

The new face foliage is something else. **Danny Hutton** was the first to wear a hunk of hair, like a misplaced eyebrow, on his upper lip. Girls squawked at first, then learned to like it.

Now Beatleboys **Paul McCartney** and **George Harrison** are wearing mustaches, the kind we used to call cookie-dusters. Stonemen **Charlie Watts** and **Bill Wyman** are tending their new-grown lip muffs.

Sonny Bono shortened his soup bowl haircut, bought a couple of Edwardian suits and started tinkering with a Van Dyke. Papas **John Phillips** and **Denny Doherty** are well bearded. **Mark Lindsay** sheared his ponytail and sprouted sideburns. **P.J. Proby** cut his ponytail and grew an Arab beard. **Jim McGuinn** now has sideboards on his cheeks.

Mick Jagger and **Mike Clark** uncovered their ears, foreheads and inches of neck. **Mike** the **Byrd** is nursing patches of blonde face fuzz, hoping it may mature into a plush bush. One or two **Hollies** wear luxriant crops of face alfalfa. **Mike Love** has more hair on his face than his head.

Talking with several song leaders we got the impression the scissor scene was a reaction to the icky-looking beat bums, who infest New York's Greenwich Village, Hollywood's Sunset Strip and London's Soho-Chelsea arena, wearing overlong dirty, greasy, uncombed, unwashed, matted, sweat-stained hair with clothes to match.

Long straight (clean!) hair is still IN for girls. Ruffled bell-bottoms are OUT. Miniskirts and pantssuits are IN.

Phil Volk is catching up on **Mark Lindsay** in the popularity parade, according to the latest count of fan mail received at the Raiders headquarters here. Their rivalry for feminine favor is quite friendly—so far.

Jim "Harpo" Valley has been taken to the bosom of the **Raider** fans. In the beginning some **Drake Levin**-lovers resented Jim as a interloper. He's accepted now.

Harpo and **Drake** are close friends without a whisper of jealousy between them. Harpo has been helping Drake get organized as a solo artist. Levin, for his debut disk, has developed a sound which he describes as "rock-'n'-roll with jazz overtons."

Meanwhile **Paul Revere** and his group are hideously overworked and fatigued although they cover up in performance. They are trying to do three jobs at the same time: (1) Write music, rehearse and record a string of new singles and albums, (2) travel the exhausting one-nighter concert trail and (3) continue to perform as regulars on **Where The Action Is.**

More is in store. The **Raiders** have been offered a weekly syndicated TV show of their own if they become army rejects or deferreds, and money for a movie if they stay civvies and can find a script to suit their zany brand of showmanship.

One sure way to hype the sales of a record in an area is to get one radio station to ban it as Dirty while a competitor plays it as a Clean. **Eight Miles High,** banned by many DJs as a drug song (which it wasn't) was the **Byrd's** No. 2 seller, after **Mr. Tambourine Man** — which some claimed also had a double-meaning.

Analysis of questionnaires sent 800 **Byrd** fan-clubbers (average age 15½) show **8 Miles Hi** their favorite. Other replies: Favorite Byrd **Jim McGiunn** 322, **Mike Clark** 251, **David Crosby** 194, **Chris Hillman** 192. Most impressive Byrd quality—Music 407, appearance 369, personality 256, friendliness 238.

Some record stars would be better waiters—and some waiters would

BEAUTIFUL COUPLE are Yvette Mimieux and Rock Hudson. Rock's new movie will be "Tobruk." You can forget any marriage rumors about him. Rock remains a bachelor.

WEDDING BELLS will soon be tolling for Lynn Loring and Roy Thinnes. Roy's new series, "The Invaders," will start next month on the ABC-TV network.

JOHN DAVIDSON's first film will be Disney's "The Happiest Millionaire." After this, John will be one of the most popular leading men in motion pictures.

IN HOLLYWOOD

By Groovy Duke Lewis

make better musicians. Ask **Mary Hughes,** the blonde bombshell whose bikini'd bod illuminates scores of AIP youth pix. In Greensboro, N.C., on a personal appearance tour to plug **Dr. Goldfoot and the Bikini Machine,** Mary's press conference was churned into chaos by two nitwit stumblebum waiters who talked loud, interrupted her talk with insane remarks, dropped trays of canapes, tripped over their own feet and spilled drinks on interviewers and interviewee alike. Wanting them thrown out, the press agent called the hotel manager who went into shock.

"But they aren't my waiters!" he protested. "They are hotel guests, two Beach Boys!"

The two clowns: **Bruce Johnston** and **Dennis Wilson.**

Junior co-stars of **The Road West, Andy Prine** and **Brenda Scott,** are deliriously happy though divorced. They held hands during the divorce trial and had a good cry together when it was over. Now they go steady. She returned his wedding ring and he swapped it for a friendship ring which she always wears.

"We're much happier this way, aren't we, Andy darling?" she bubbled.

"Yeah, I think so," he sighed.

Kathy Hays, another **Road West** co-star, enjoys a blissful marriage union with **Glenn Ford** who is 19 years older than she is. That is a good age differential, she says.

"Young boys are so wrapped up in their own ego problems they forget the hundred little courtesies that make a wife happy. The older man is finished with his growing pains. He has learned through experience how to indulge a woman's caprices and cope with her good and bad moods, and enjoy it. Please note, most teen-age marriages bomb."

Not all the action on **Them Monroes** happens according to script. Living on location near Jackson Hole, Wyoming, **Vikki** and **Michael Anderson** have been chased by wolves, caught in a snowstorm on a fishing trip, lost on the trail and bucked from maverick hosses, to name a few off-screen adventures. Despite the heavy work schedule and some personal hardships they are happy. **Them Monroes** has been renewed and will finish the season.

Most stars of new TV shows have the jumpin' jitters, knowing that 20 or 30 series will be axed before the season ends. **Milton Berle,** emceeing the glamorous Thalians Ball for emotionally disturbed children, told his audience of 800 entertainment elite, "Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow you may be cancelled."

His own show hit the Bottom 15 on the first national Nielson ratings.

New shows in the Top 40 were **Rat Patrol, Iron Horse, Star Trek, Girl From UNCLE, About Time, Pistols and Petticoats, Pruitts of Southhampton, Love On a Rooftop, Felony Squad, Family Affair** and **Occasional Wife.**

Between the Uppers and the Lowers were **Them Monroes, That Girl, The Road West, CAT, Tarzan, Run, Buddy, Run, The Rounders, Jeopardy, Jericho** and **The Monkees,** 65th in popularity on the rating charts, the only show of the 1966-67 season tailored for teens. Being 65th does not mean it will be dumped—but it ain't good either.

Marriages between music and movies are rarely successful. Only **Elvis Presley** and the **Beatles** have made big bread so far.

Herman, Peter the Noone, is so jazzed on acting he'd love to give up the music business and go whole hog for a screen career.

Most movies billed as "social documents of our times" are cheapies with no truth and no class. **The Wild Angels** was trite and corny.

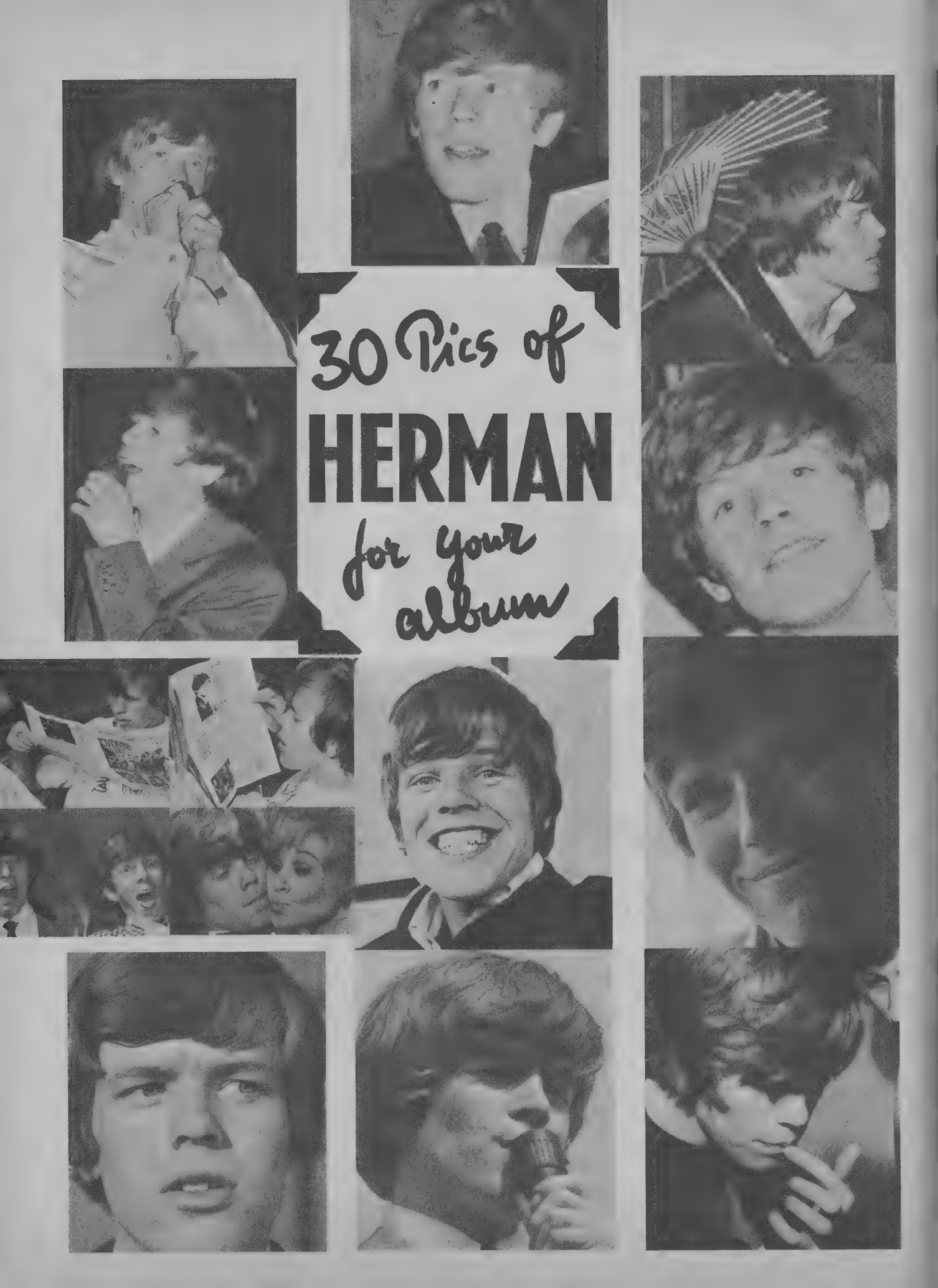
American International Pictures (AIP), has skedded two new flicks on the so-called teen scene. One is **The Trip,** exposing the LSD drug craze. The other, **Sunset Strip,** allegedly reveals the "inside story" of the "long-haired teen-age kooks who apparently exist in another dimension," to quote the press release.

No doubt this pair of pictures will emerge as lurid shockers.

We couldn't care less how hard they hit the LSD bag but we'd hate to see AIP make OBL, One Big Lie, out of the Sunset Strip scene. We have a sinking feeling they will lay the camera's eye only on the rotten people and their shady doin's.

Most of the kids who cruise the strip after dark—and we know a few thousand of them—may look, dance and talk wild (at least to adult eyes and ears) but in fact they are real fine junior citizens.

Bob Dylan has the urge to splurge his bankroll on a screen smasher unrelated to reality as we know it. The hippie dialogue in his script, so we hear, is so farout that none but the hippies will grab the meaning. There will be psychedelic sequences that make sense only to acid heads. As director, **Dylan** will fill all the roles with non-actors off the back streets of Greenwich Village.


30 Pics of
HERMAN
for Your album

Fang's Shopping Spree

Fang's just bought his very own house and he's flipped over buying goodies for it. Phil's artistic by nature so he's furnishing it himself . . . selecting everything that goes in each room.

Just for kicks, Phil invited TiGER BEAT photographer Bob Custer along on a shopping trip last week . . . and here's Fang at work, selecting some very special items for his special house.

SELECTING art objects for his home, Phil gets intrigued by this groovy iron key. He thought this would look great out on his front porch. He digs things that have some significance. If Phil could, he'd probably buy most everything he saw, but fortunately, Fang's a careful shopper.

(Continued on next page)

FANG CUTS UP when he sees the painting at the left. He likes paintings that create atmospheres and appreciates them in vivid colors. What many people don't know is the fact that Phil is an excellent artist himself. He has one of his paintings hanging in his living room. It's a colorful scene of a harbor with many ships and lights. There is practically nothing from art to music to acting that Phil isn't good at. He's a triple talent.

TIME is important to Fang because he always is running late. At the right, he checks out the time between his wrist watch and an antique wall clock that he wants to buy. During on-stage performances, Phil moves around so much that he ruins quite a few wrist watches. Up to now, he's been saving the money he's earned, but with the new house, Fang's turned over a new lease and really enjoys buying all sorts of things for his house. He doesn't mind spending as much as $500.00 for a chair, if it's right for his home decor. Lucky boy!

STUDYING FACTS about sculpture, Phil is most impressed with the art object shown above. His fans keep asking Phil if he intends to bring a bride home to live in his fab house, but Fang says a quick 'no' to all such marriage questions. He's got a big career ahead of him with the Raiders and someday, not too far in the future he wants to try his luck at acting. There are so many things that Fang must do, it hardly seems possible that he can work in marriage, at least for a few years.

SHOULD HE OR SHOULDN'T HE? Fang wonders if he should buy this unusual art object to hang on his wall. It is made out of nails and presents an interesting design. He digs outasite things like this, but the price seems outasite, too. Everyone who knows Phil admires his excellent taste in furniture, paintings, clothes, and food. Off stage, Phil is immaculate about dressing and has closets full of great looking clothes. If you're ever lucky enough to be invited over to Fang's house, prepare yourself to be surrounded with beautiful things and a fabulous host who's also beautiful!

all about the Raiders!

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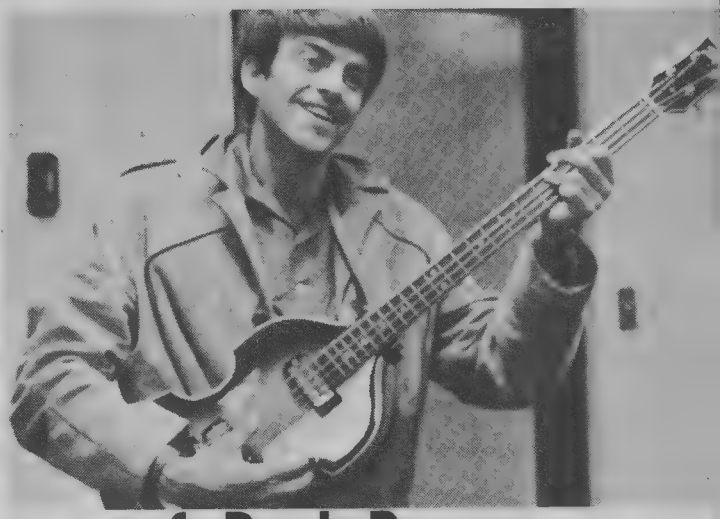

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RAIDER HISTORY

(Continued)

group up here." Smitty said he knew a lead guitar player that was good, and he was, so I hired this kid and then I needed a drummer. This one guy said, "Smitty plays drums." I said, "You mean that kid that played the terrible guitar?" They said yes. I said, "It's good that he can play something, because he sure can't play guitar!" I went down to the club and Smitty had a drum set there and I said, "Play." So Smitty played. I wanted to see if he had good rhythm—that's all I cared about. I told him, "Okay, you're in."

Then he had a buddy who played rhythm guitar in his band, but he couldn't play bass. I'd taught myself to play bass, so I told the rhythm guitar player, "If you can play rhythm guitar, you can play bass." I took him over to my house, loaned him my bass and showed him basically what to do and then I said, "Now practice!" And he practiced!

WE PLAY AND MOVE TOO!

I started having rehearsals over at my house. We rehearsed for about a week and I had a list of songs like "Oop Poop Pa Do" and "Big Boy Pete" and a lot of songs these guys had never heard of. A lot of colored songs. When we learned the songs I said, "Now I want you to move because a band has got to move on stage." I showed them how to move the necks of their guitars and do little steps. They said, "Man, we can't do that and play at the same time!" I said, "Yes you can, all you have to do is practice!"

They had to learn the songs all over again because it was twice as hard to play the songs and move at the same time. Then we had to rehearse like mad again to make these guys look like they were alive. I'd watch them practice it was looking pretty good.

For our appearances we bought some yellow collarless blazers, which we wore with black shirts, yellow ties, black pants and black boots; and we definitely looked like the mafia. Then we got some new white shirts with frills on them. Later on we bought some more blazers—we had a set of blue ones and red ones. Then we bought some short bolero coats. They were like a flamenco dancer's coat. They came to the waist, had no collar and were very "in" at the time. We wore those up until the time we started adding the idiot outfits.

WHAT ARE BEATLE BOOTS?

And we wore flamenco boots, which are commonly known today as Beatle boots, but they were called flamenco boots because this

IN HAWAII, Smitty and Mark get off the plane in 1963. The Raiders first became popular in the Islands after winning the Pacific Northwest as fans.

was long before anyone had heard of the Beatles. Flamenco boots were happening in Hollywood. We had matching tie clasps, matching cuff links, frilly shirts, hideous pants and flamenco boots — man, we were really sharp! And we moved and we knew our stuff!

Opening night we went down to the Headless Horseman. That was the name of the club. A college kid owned part of it and Smitty owned part of it. Seeing as how Smitty was my drummer, we played the club! We got paid $45 a night for the group! It barely paid for our gas and our cleaning. This was a real blow because we had been getting $1,000 to $2,000 a night, so here we were working for $45 bucks a night! But it didn't matter because I knew we'd overcome it.

So we came in and the place was packed solid and we wailed. The guys were moving and we looked groovy and we were definitely **out of sight!** And this was our first night and we'd been together two weeks! None of the guys even knew each other! I really cracked the whip—I made 'em rehearse, I made 'em practice. It was being run like a business. But in two weeks we were better than any band in that area that had been together two and three years.

GUM-CHEWING, GROOVY SMITTY

From the beginning Mark was always jumping, screaming, wailing, playing his sax upside down and I was knocking the keys off my piano—always a nutty group. Now I wanted the guitar players to move and have some basic steps going. And I told Smitty he should chew gum. I had seen a movie with Gene Krupa and he chewed gum while he was playing the drums and I thought, "Man, that's out-a-sight! A gum-chewing drummer is out-a-sight!" So I told Smitty he had to chew gum.

Smitty said, "Why should I chew gum?" And I told him, "A drummer that chews gum looks groovy!" Well, he thought I was really a boob, nevertheless he chewed bubble gum on stage for a long time. The kids thought he liked bubble gum, so they started throwing it up on stage. Smitty hated bubble gum, but he chewed gum and blew bubbles and the kids thought it was groovy. He doesn't chew gum anymore because he's a star now and I can't tell him what to do. In the old days I could tell him what to do.

I had a gum- chewing drummer, guitar players that had classy steps, Mark Lindsay who went crazy on stage and I tore the keys off the piano every night and we were out-a-sight! We packed the Headless Horseman. All the college kids started coming to the club and dug us and they started to hire us for fraternity parties.

They would call up and ask me how much we wanted for a house dance. I had heard that the Wailers, who were the number one group in the North, were charging $300 a night. I said, "I want $300 a night." They said, "But we can get the Wailers for that." And I said, "It doesn't matter, we're better than the Wailers." But they didn't go for it.

EARLY RAIDERS photo shows Paul's wavy long hair. Uncle Paul has since forsaken the waves and curls for a more conservative cut. The fans approve.

Actually we would have played for $50, but we played for $150 and the next time they wanted to book us I'd say $450 and we would end up settling for $300. Whatever the biggest band in the area was charging, I'd charge as much or more. Suddenly, out of nowhere, Paul Revere and the Raiders were second to the Wailers. Pretty soon we were to be equal to the Wailers. Pretty soon we were to be **more** popular than the Wailers!

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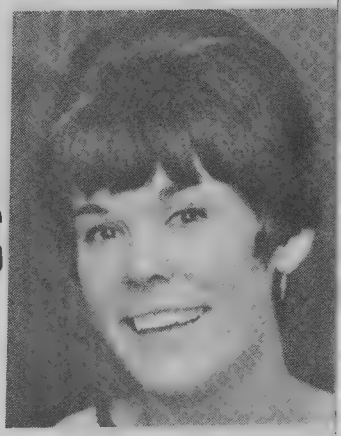

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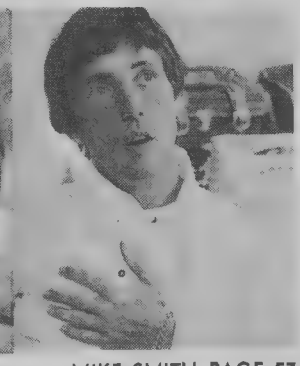
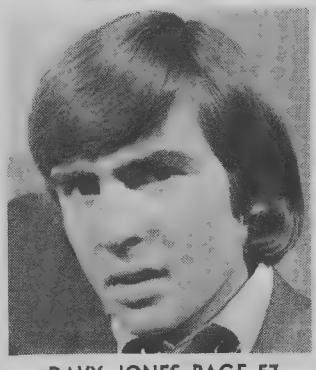


MIKE SMITH PAGE 57



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PETER TORK

(Continued from page 29)

their furthest points. But I still used to listen to Ray Charles and when they came out, Beatle records. The Beatles entranced me right off the bat. I said "Wow! They're the people that are doing it!" I suddenly felt that all the things I had been saying all my life about pop music and the way it ought to be was coming out of the Beatles.

I flunked out of college the second term. I didn't understand or maybe I didn't care to understand how much work it took for me to stay in school. Maybe I was just not interested in going to college. But in the second term I suddenly discovered myself with a failing average and I couldn't bring it up.

So I worked in a thread factory for a year. I loved it. My childhood sweetheart from way back when I was first starting to notice girls still lived across the street and we were still talking. A lot of my friends were going to the University and some weren't in college yet. So I didn't have too hard a time keeping friends and having a good time.

14 months in the factory and then I went back to school. I completed a year successfully, came out with a high C average, but I flunked out again at the beginning of my junior year. Same problem—I didn't care enough. Then I went to New York. I had always wanted to live in New York. My grandmother lived there and we used to spend a week at a time, two or three times a year with her and I loved it!

Greenwich Village

I got a job as an office boy in a theatrical agency. Then I started going down to Greenwich Village and taking my five-string banjo with me. I started playing in the Village and I started staying up late at night **and** I started coming in late on the job, so they fired me. While I was working as an office boy my grandmother was paying the rent in her apartment—she wouldn't **think** of taking anything for it, so I managed to put together a little money, which I lived on until I started to get into the swing of things.

Then I got a place in the Village and walked to work. By that time I'd made a lot of friends and I really loved it. Once I got on the stage it was all over, I knew I had to be some kind of an entertainer. I loved it!

I worked a total of two years, including a six-weeks vacation in Venezula, where my father was at the time and I went down and stayed with my folks. I was the best pampered Village beatnik in the world. During the two years in the Village I was trying to make it and I took occasional jobs as a kitchenboy to make a little regular money. Although, at the best of times I made more money as a folksinger than I ever could as a kitchenboy, I kind of enjoyed the work. I like drudge work. It gives me time to think and peps me up inside. I feel respectable.

Village Beatniks

The thing about the village that is so beautiful is that it doesn't take any money to live comfortably there. There is a very strong community sense among the village beatniks. If you're ever down and out there are a half dozen people ready to take you in for a day or three or five.

When I had my own place there was always somebody over for the night because they didn't have a place to stay. I was almost never alone. Another thing about the village is that it's so concentrated that you walk from place to place and you pick up all the influences there are. Some of the people that come out of the Village are terrible, but some of them are so good or so potentially great that you can't help but learn a great deal.

But I'd had it with the Village after two years and some friends of mine were going to California and said I could stay with them at any time, so I hitchhiked out here and they put me up on their couch. I began working as a dishwasher at the Golden Bear in Huntington Beach, envying groups like the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band who were performing there. I would do guest sets, playing my banjo whenever I could, just so I could be in front of an audience.

Chosen As A Monkee

One day Steve Sills, who's now in the Buffalo Springfield, told me about the audition for the TV show. Three weeks went by and I hadn't gone down and he called me and said "You better go down there for an interview. I really think it would be worth it." I didn't have anything else to do the day he called, so I took a bus into Hollywood and went in for the interview.

I couldn't believe it when I got the part. My family is in Canada now. I went to visit my parents, my brothers Nick and Christopher and my sister, Annie, who's 11, a month ago and they thought it was really great. Me? I still can't believe it's true, but I'm loving every second of it!

THE END

DAVY JONES

(Continued from page 25)

Dates Older Girls

One thing I got a kick out of that never happened in England was that I didn't date girls my own age. I found out I never had to go out and ask a girl out, they would just be there. I was 16 and was going out with older girls. They dug me because I was a romping "little boy" and that really blew my mind!

It spoiled me a little. Now, I don't like to make dates. I guess girls really hate this, but I don't like to call up on a Wednesday and say "Let's go out at 8 on Sunday," because by 8 on Sunday I might feel terrible. I like to call up a half hour before and say "Would you like to do this or that." I don't want girls to run after me, but I like to go out when I feel like it.

I didn't have too many friends, but I wasn't lonely because I was always getting invites to dinner. People would come and see the show and they'd come backstage and invite me out. I've forgotten much of that time, but I can remember one very funny incident.

My first cue every night was at five minutes after nine. We were always supposed to be at the theater by eight o'clock, but I would always go across the street to a little restaurant and have a soda.

Scarey Evening

Well, one night my watch wasn't set right and as I strolled in from my evening soda I heard my cue to come on stage! In 30 seconds I scrambled up three flights of stairs to my dressing room, threw on my cape and hat, pulled up my long pants (we wore knickers in the show) and ran on stage. I was really scared, but no one ever found out!

I spent two years on Broadway and seven months on the road with the "Oliver" company. Then I got a call to do "Pickwick" in Hollywood. I did it for one reason—to show the people who hadn't seen me what I could do. I also did a Ben Casey Show and the Farmer's Daughter Show. Then I tried out for The Monkees and got the part. In between this time I spent three months in England. I went home and rode again. I rode 17 winners, which shows I didn't forget what I learned!

Not Star Struck

Even now, with the Monkees, I'm not looking for stardom. I've bought my father a house and I'd like to make some more money to set up a business in England. In about ten years I'd like to be directing, working here six months of the year and six months in England. I'd also like to go round the world someday.

One other thing I'm truly looking forward to—I can't wait to show people what we (The Monkees) can do in person. I guess it's an ego thing, but I'm really looking forward to going on tour.

To perform live is like nothing else. To have 3000 girls screaming for you must be a good feeling—like riding a winner and listening to the crowd cheering!

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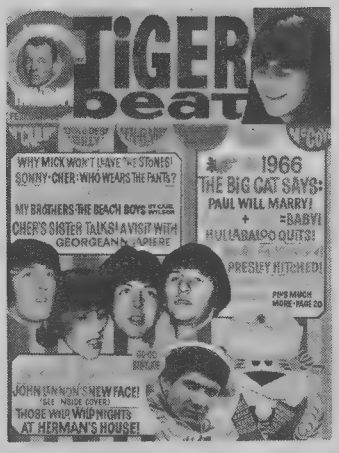

In this issue: Photos of the Stones, Sonny & Cher, the Beatles, and Mark Lindsay. Full Color pinups of D, D & B. Big stories on Herman, the Beach Boys, Elvis Presley. Plus many other features with David McCallum, Dave Clark, and Cher's sister Georgeann.

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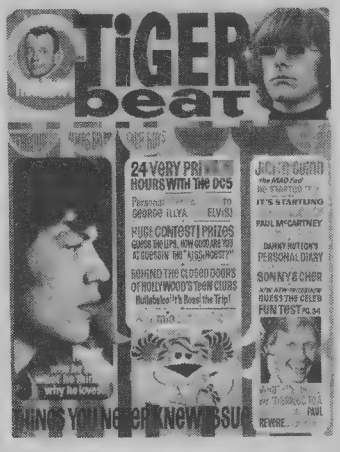
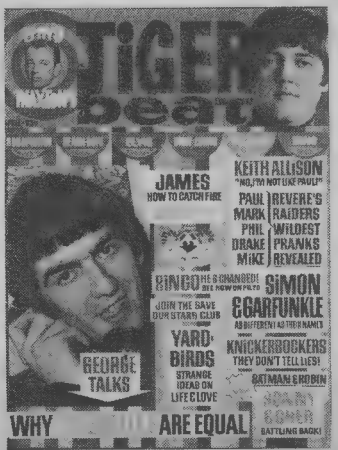


In this issue: Fabulous super photo section on the Dave Clark Five. New pictures of Paul Revere and the Raiders, the Byrds, Sonny & Cher, the Beatles, Beach Boys, Mark Lindsay, Rolling Stones, Plus a wild trip down Hollywood's way-out Sunset Strip.

APRIL 1966



In this issue: Greatest photos ever: Beatles, Beach Boys, Sonny & Cher, Batman and Robin, Keith Allison, Paul Revere and the Raiders, Simon & Garfunkle, Yardbirds. The intimate story of George and Pattie Harrison plus The Kinks, D, D & B, & Elvs.

MAY 1966

In this issue: Fab pix of the Raiders, Jan and Dean, Herman's Hermits, the Rolling stones (especially Mick), Beatles, Batman & Robin, and Dino Martin. Exciting stories on Bob Dylan, Peter & Gordon and England's great WHO. Plus groovy color on Nancy Sinatra.

JUNE 1966

In this issue: Hundreds of photos of Herman, Stones, Mamas and Papas, Sonny & Cher, and Paul Revere's Raiders. For the first time TiGer BEAT's cameras take you behind the scenes to your faves' homes and reveal all the latest news from England about DC5, Beatles, and Paul & Barry Ryan.

JULY 1966

In this issue: Mark Lindsay photos plus the Walker Brothers, Chrissie Shrimpton's life with Mick, David Watson, Burt Ward, and the inside story of the Mods in England. Also giant pix of Sonny & Cher, Herman's Hermits, DC5, D, D & B, and laughs you've never heard from the Raiders.

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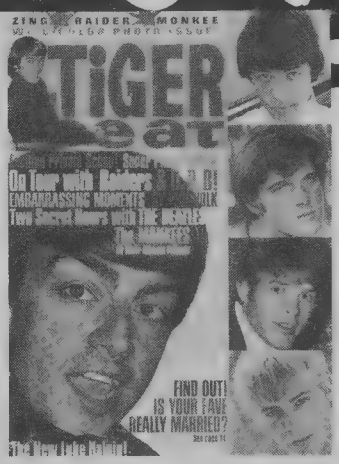
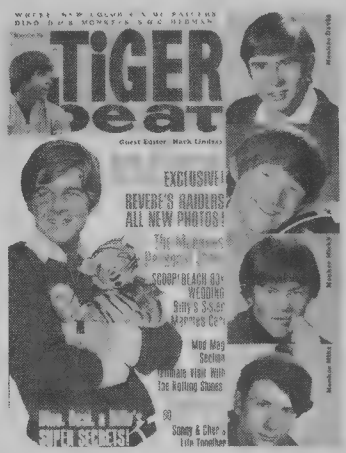
DEC. 1966

IN THIS ISSUE, Monkees and Raider pix you'll want to keep forever. Huge portraits of Davy, Peter, Mark, Fang, Dino, Luke Halpin, plus special stories on the personal and intimate lives of Revere's Raiders and the Monkees. Guest Editor Dino Martin tells of his secret dreams and writer Ann Moses goes on tour with the Raiders and Dino, Desi, & Billy.



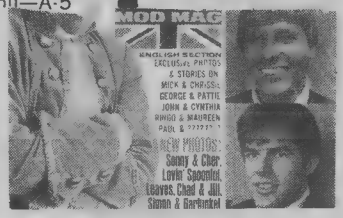
NOV

IN THIS ISSUE, Revere's Raiders with great pix of Fang, Harpo, Mark, & Smitty plus terrific pix of Dino, Desi, & Billy. Huge section on the Monkees with color pix plus color of Sonny and Cher, Beach Boys! Scoop stories on all the other groups including DC5, Stones, Guest Editor: Mark Lindsay.



SEPTEM

IN THIS ISSUE, H... Revere and the Rai... pix plus the greate... ever. Also, Dino, ... all new photos and ... Beatles, Herman's ... Cher, Lovin' Spoo... Jeremy.



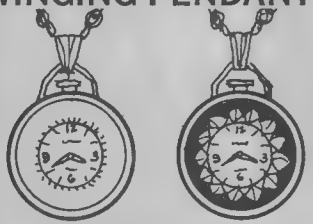
AUGUST 1966

IN THIS ISSUE gorgeous photos of D, D & B, Dave Clark Five, Herman's Hermits, Revere's Raiders, plus giant full color shot of Mark Lindsay. Cher reveals her new look and the Beach Boys talk about what they're really like. From England the Stones and the Beatles new pics.

OCTOBER 1966

IN THIS ISSUE, the greatest color pix ever of all your faves including Revere's Raiders, D, D & B, Herman's Hermits, Sonny & Cher, Dave Clark Five, Beatles, Monkees, & Robbs. Huge stories that tell all on the Raiders, Herman, Beatles, Stones, Sonny & Cher, and big exciting story on the Monkees.

SWINGING PENDANTS



Mother of Pearl Enclosement A-4

Gold & Black Scroll—A-5

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MAY 196

EBRUARY

this issue: Photos of t
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s Presley. Plus many othe
David McCallum, Dave
r's sister Georgeann.

Raiders . . . Monkees . . . Dino
Beatles . . . Stones . . . Sonny & Cher
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Life Stories of MICKY DOLENZ and MIKE NESMITH . . . "How I Really Feel About My Fans" By DINO . . . DRAKE LEVIN RETURNS TO THE RAIDERS . . . The Surprise Story of the Year . . . SMITTY Talks About . . . "Me . . . Before the RAIDERS!" HARPO Answers 50 Secret Questions plus Third and Final Section of HISTORY OF THE RAIDERS by Uncle Paul . . . plus

FAVE FEATURE OF THE MONTH! INTIMATE PIX AND DETAILS

"I VISIT WITH THE MONKEES" By ANN MOSES

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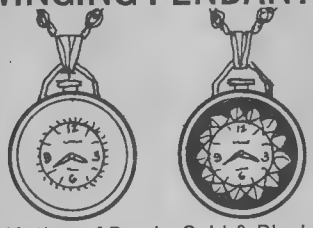

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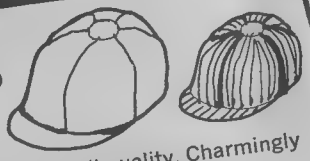

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A-1 A-2

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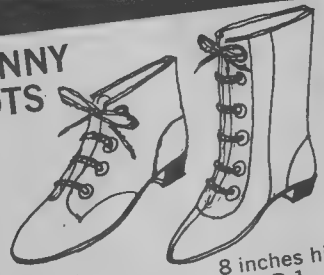

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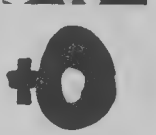

FIND OUT HOW YOU'D GET ALONG WITH:

Herman	Phil Volk	Burt Ward
Dino	Dave Clark	Elvis Presley
Desi	Paul McCartney	Dennis Wilson
Billy	John Lennon	Jan Berry
Paul Revere	George Harrison	Dean Torrence
Mark Lindsay	Ringo Starr	Billy Joe Royal
Mike Smith	Mick Jagger	P. J. Proby
Harpo	Keith Richard	plus many, many others!

TiGER TALK

(Continued from page 7)

SHE'S PROUD TO BE HERSELF

This letter is to Jan, Fran and Sherry, who wrote in your October TiGER Talk about their views on clothes, etc.

I want to let you girls know that there is someone else in the world who feels as you do about the present-day fashions. I am a Cadette Girl Scout and have played the piano since I was 8 years of age. I enjoy composers such as Debussy, Brahms and Mozart, but I don't care for Bach and Beethoven or some of the present-day rock and roll groups.

I wear my hair in a style that some people call "Buster Brown" but it's not that at all. It's very easily kept and requires no rolling. I wear knee socks and brown sandals most of the time. And concerning short skirts, mine are quite long.

My ideas may be old-fashioned, but I think it's disgraceful for girls to go around with their knees sticking out. I feel that someday the rest of the world will share our point of view, don't you?

Margaret
Austin, Tex.

UNFAIR TO TEENS

I live in a great city, Indianapolis, and we teens here are facing a tremendous problem. It seems that the teenager's world is slowly fading away!

At one time we had three rock radio stations, and now we have one which may be going off the air shortly. We used to have six TV shows, but they have all been cancelled or are going off soon. We only have two teenage nightclubs, and they don't stay open after midnight or serve liquor.

I think that the older people are being unfair to teens and that we should start demanding these things if we really want them!

Larry Leggett
Indianapolis, Ind.

THE GREATEST PEOPLE

Sonny and Cher are the greatest people in the world! When they were in New York City recently, I found out where they were staying and called them at 7:30 a.m. To my surprise, the hotel rang their room, and Sonny answered. I told him I was a fan of theirs and I loved them so much. Sonny said "Thank you." Then I asked if I could possibly interview them and to my surprise he said, "Yes, but we're leaving today at 1 p.m. so you'd have to be at the hotel before then." Unluckily, I had school!

We talked for a while and then I wished him and Cher a happy belated anniversary. He said, "Thank you, sweetheart." Boy, was I in seventh heaven for the rest of the day!

Any other star would probably be angry getting a fan's phone call at 7:30 a.m., but not Sonny. He was cheerful and friendly, and he made me feel as if he knew me all my life. To me, Sonny and Cher are the nicest people in the world!

Melody DeCara
New York, N.Y.

GENIE THE TAILOR

(Continued from page 15)

very un-modern things, maybe almost American Indian.

I charge everyone the same prices, except some people who don't have anything in the whole wide world I charge less or nothing at all. Like I have known the **Hard Times** for ages and people used to come into the **Whiskey a Go Go** not to see the headlining act, but to watch them. Everyone said how much better they were and they didn't have any money, but they all wanted clothes. So I made them.

I remember the day **Lee Kiefer** came over and told me about the job on **"Action."** But I couldn't tell anyone because it wasn't public yet. **Mark** called up and I said, "I want you to know the new band on **'Action'** are very good friends of mine." And he said "Who is it, who is it?" I said, "I can't tell you now." Then one day **Lee** said it was okay to tell, that it had been announced, and **Mark** called up and said "It's the **Hard Times!"** And I said "Right!" He was as excited as I was!

I have such a great time, because they take me everywhere. They take me to their concerts or they'll call up and say "Would you like to go to the **Whiskey?"** or "We're having a party would you like to come over to the house?" Or a lot of times they'll come over for a fitting and we'll both be hungry so we'll go out for a bite to eat.

Sometimes when I was really busy making **Mark's** things, and he knew I wasn't even going out to walk the dog, he'd bring me food and cook dinner at my place. Sometimes they call me up from all over the country or they'll write or bring me presents. I have a lot of pins different guys have brought me.

Sooner or later most of them get a crush on the tailor and mostly the reaction is, "I want to marry you so I can get all these clothes all the time for free!" They're all very nice and I dig them all. But I don't really date any of them. I have a boyfriend who's out of town and he writes songs and is very talented.

You'll find the people who are writing good records and successfully selling them are just really groovy people. It's very hard to write a beautiful song without having something beautiful inside. Even if it doesn't show, most of them do and most of the people I work for are not demanding, very sweet, very cooperative, quite intelligent and each one is an individual. Most of them have long hair, but they're all different.

It's so gratifying to see a man's eyes light up. It's the greatest thing in the world. And I can say without exception all my customers are **out-a-sight** people and that's why I'm in this business!

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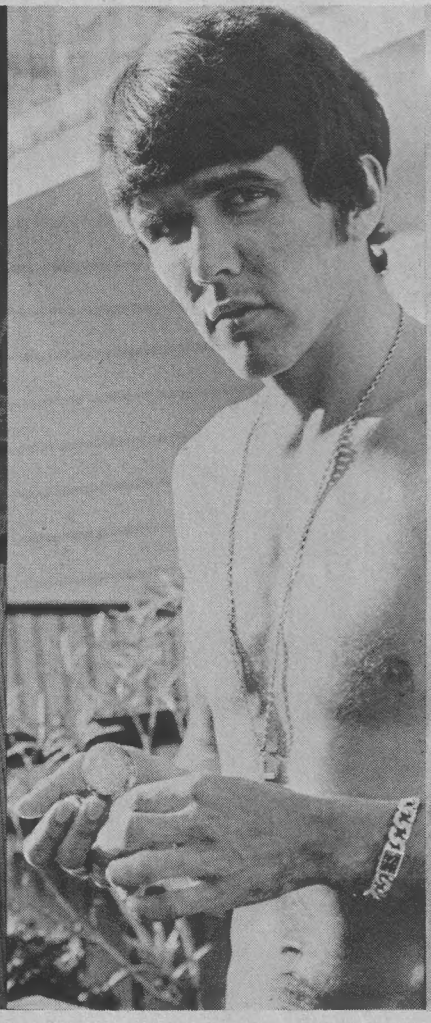
TWO FACES of the many faceted personality of Miss Jackie De Shannon are shown here. On the left is the way she looks when she sings one of her many hit songs. The one on the right shows Jackie in her new wig. With either style she's a real beauty!

GOOD TIME MUSIC is the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band's bag and they're a ball to watch. Once you've seen their show you want to go back again and again. I love em!



MONKEE BIRTHDAY PARTIES are always fun. In October Davy, Peter, Micky and Mike celebrated director Jim Frawley's birthday on the set. Jim is one of the big reasons behind the show's success.

DAVE CLARK'S LIFE has slowed down a bit now and he's really enjoying the free time. When he was a youngster he collected stamps, but soon lost patience and took up outdoor sports.

OPENING NIGHT of the Stones' tour of England Mick and Brian were beseiged by fans on the first song and had to run off stage. After the audience calmed down they finished their wild show.

The never-before-told stories about your favorites from the gal who PERSONALLY knows them all! . . . . . .

by Laudy Powell

MEOW-W!

Fang came by to see me the day after the Raiders returned from a date in Chicago. He had a huge bump on his nose and when I asked about it, he informed me, "A fan threw one of those huge suckers at me during the show. It almost knock-me out. I was lucky I only got a bump!"

Poor **MARK LINDSAY.** He had another car accident. Driving manager **ROGER HART'S** Ferrari home from a day in the mountains, **MARK** learned that deer don't move too fast and plowed into one on the road. He smashed the entire front section of the car. **MARK** came out without a scratch luckily. Just recently he also smashed up his Maserati on the Hollywood Freeway. Take it easy **MARK.** We want to keep you around a long time.

One day this month I made a routine visit to the set of "ACTION" and, as usual, had a great time! **TOMMY ROE** was one of the guests and he had on a blue sweat shirt with the words "Hooray For Hazel" across the front.

"I painted them on myself," he admitted, "but I didn't use the right kind of paint and it's begun to smear. I just hope it lasts until I tape my number'."

Also, I got to see something I'd never witnessed before . . . **FANG** and **SMITTY** getting haircuts! The barber only took off a quarter of an inch, so there was no drastic change.

It was really fun to visit my friends **THE HARD TIMES.** Those boys are the sharpest dressers; and the friendliest bunch of boys you'd ever want to meet. Did you notice **LEE's** rings in the color picture up up front? He has several and they're all true antiques. He told me they have been passed down through his family for over 200 years.

When I stopped by Screen Gems Studios to see **THE MONKEES,** I really got the word from their director, **JIM FRAWLEY.** "Where's my picture in TiGER BEAT?" he asked, looking over the latest issue. He was only joking, but I wasn't. "I'll put it in!" I said, and there it is.

I was talking with **CHAD AND JEREMY** a few days ago and they told me about the days when they first came to Hollywood. **CHAD** said, "The **DEAN MARTINS** put us up when we first got here. They were really great to us. I can remember when **DINO** couldn't even play guitar and he'd sit around as we'd practice and ask questions.

"Then we had our second hit record and fans started coming around, so we had to leave. Not long after that things started happening with **DINO, DESI AND BILLY** and the **MARTINS** haven't had much peace since."

NEW ON THE SCENE: THE NITTY GRITTY DIRT BAND sounds great on Liberty Records. It's a fact that they buy most of their groovy pinstriped, double-breasted stage suits at a local thrift shop. . . **LEE MALLORY,** whose first record was "That's The Way It's Gonna Be," is very handsome and is crazy about astrology. He wears an intriguing antique key given him by a friend who bought it in Mexico . . . **THE KNACK,** Capitol Records' new group is a musn't miss on this label. They're fresh and exciting.

SHORTIES: DINO will make his straight dramatic debut in the film, "Rough Night at Jerico." He plays a boy who volunteers to join a group of citizens attempting to overrule the rough town boss, played by Dino's father, **DEAN MARTIN.**

THE HOLLIES made a work-filled two day stopover in Hollywood not long ago. While here they all stayed at **CASS ELLIOT's** house, which used to belong to **NATALIE WOOD.**

DIANA ROSS of the **SUPREMES** is reportedly going to marry **BERRY GORDY,** the President of Motown records. Everyone's wondering if this means she'll retire from the group. Certainly hope not.

JOHN LENNON says that **THE BEATLES** will not tour America next summer. They can make more money just by starring on a special TV show.

PAUL McCARTNEY is writing the musical score for **Hayley Mills'** film, "Wedlock Or All In Good Time." This will be **PAUL's** initial writing chore without **JOHN LENNON.** Wonder what **RINGO** and **GEORGE** will do as solos?

It's fabulous to have **HERMAN** back in the U.S.A. for Christmas and New Years. Hope all of you get to see one of his in-person shows.

KEITH RICHARD and **MICK JAGGER** fly in and out of Hollywood so often that even their best friends are suspecting that they both will buy homes here. We love having them, no matter how short their visits may be.

An unqualified report has **RINGO STARR** being sued for a quarter of a million dollars by a man who alleges that **RINGO** bashed him on the head with a haymaker after the man tried to pull out **RINGO's** hair.

What could make **CHER** exchange her pants suit for a dress? An audience with **POPE PAUL IV** in Rome. During their last European tour, **SONNY AND CHER,** both Catholics, were given a private audience with the **POPE. SONNY** said, "It surprised a lot of people who don't think pop stars are religious. We've never made a big deal out of our faith—it's not something you should make a big deal about."

BRIAN JONES had his beautiful Rolls Royce hauled away by the police recently in London. They towed it away because it was double-parked.

THE STONES' movie, "Only Lovers Left Alive," will have no leading ladies in it that have ever been on the screen before **THE STONES** feel that an established actress would spoil the realism of the film for fans.

THE WALKER BROTHERS, still popular in England, refuse to do a United States tour. We'd like to get a look at them.

P. J. PROBY, still trying to obtain a divorce from his wife, is having no luck. Maybe things will go better for him next year both in his career and personal life.

MIKE NESMITH of the **MONKEES,** still wants to keep his personal life private. That means no photos of his wife and baby.

JANE ASHER'S film and stage career is what's holding up the wedding. **JANE's** a fine actress and wants the time to prove it. **PAUL** couldn't be more understanding.